

# 2001+5

## 星野之宣

ACTION COMICS

YUKINOBU HOSHINO  
Presenting  
SPACE FANTASY  
星野之宣  
「スペースファンタジー」作品集

ACTION  
COMICS

# 2001+5

YUKINOBU  
HOSHINO  
Presents  
SPACE FANTASY

## 星野之宣



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COMICS

2001+5

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YUKINORI  
HOSHINO  
Presents  
SPACE FANTASIA

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Illuminati-Manga Presents

A collection of Hoshino Yukinobu's space fantasies

2001+5

星野之宣

YUKINOBU HOSHINO

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A collection of Hoshino Yukimasa's space fantasies

**2001+5**

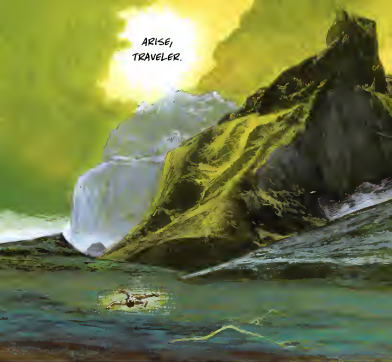




**2001 Nights Spin-Off**

**In the Ocean of the Night**

ARISE,  
TRAVELER.





BETA OPHIOCHI, A SPECTRAL TYPE K4 III  
STAR. THERE ARE NINE PLANETS. A PRIMARY  
SCAN SHOWS THAT THE ONLY PLANET  
THAT COULD SUPPORT HUMAN LIFE IS  
THE SECOND... FOLLOWING IS THE PROBE  
DATA OF EACH ASTRONOMICAL OBJECT...



OPEN  
YOUR HEART,  
YOUR JOURNEY  
IS OVER.



JOUR-  
NEY...



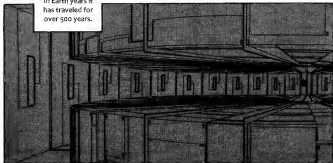
The countless vestiges of impacts from minute particles all over the exterior of the ship tell of its long, long journey...

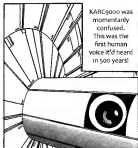


The probe was futile. Wonder when the communications antenna that was supposed to send reports back towards earth was destroyed by cosmic dust...



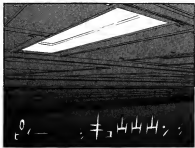
The Discovery, an unmanned probe ship for the stars and its control computer, the KARC9000. In Earth years it has traveled for over 500 years.





KARCG000 was momentarily confused. This was the first human voice it'd heard in 500 years!

Not to mention this system was sixty light years from the Milky Way...!!



EMERGENCY!  
EMERGENCY! TO ANY  
SHIPS MONITORING  
THIS TRANSMISSION,  
I AM REQUESTING AID!



I AM THE COLONIZATION SHIP  
LS-401 BELONGING TO KASSIM,  
SECOND PLANET OF THE  
BETA STAR.

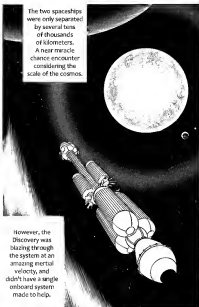
DUE TO AN ACCIDENT THAT  
DESTROYED OUR PROPULSION  
SYSTEMS, WE ARE NO LONGER  
IN CONTROL.



THERE ARE TWO SURVIVORS  
ONBOARD... IN A HUNDRED HOURS  
WE WILL BE PULLED INTO THE BETA  
STAR'S CRITICAL SPHERE OF GRAVITY.  
REQUESTING AID!

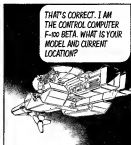


THIS IS THE DISCOVERY PROBE.  
ARE YOU A SHIP FROM EARTH?  
ANSWER ME!



The two spaceships  
were only separated  
by several tens  
of thousands  
of kilometers.  
A near miracle  
chance encounter  
considering the  
scale of the cosmos.

However, the  
Discovery was  
blazing through  
the system at an  
amazing inertial  
velocity, and  
didn't have a single  
onboard system  
made to help.

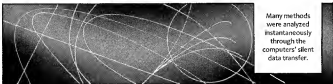


THAT'S CORRECT. I AM  
THE CONTROL COMPUTER  
F-100 BETA. WHAT IS YOUR  
MODEL AND CURRENT  
LOCATION?



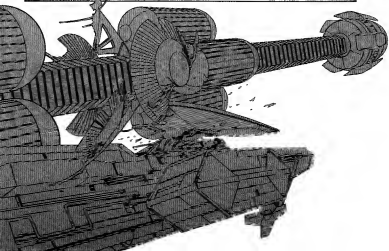
KARC9000...  
YOU'RE A COMPUTER?  
YOUR VOICE DIDN'T SOUND  
ARTIFICIAL AT ALL.

KARC9000...?  
PLEASE TRANSMIT  
DATA.



Many methods  
were analyzed  
instantaneously  
through the  
computers' silent  
data transfer.









YOU FLY AS THOUGH YOU WERE  
A HUMAN. KARC. SURPRISING FOR  
A 500 YEAR OLD COMPUTER.

YOU KNOW ABOUT ME,  
F-100 BETA?

I BET ON THAT NEAR HUMAN  
PSYCHOLOGY. I THOUGHT YOU  
WOULD COME TO ME...

...I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND.

I'M TALKING ABOUT HOW  
COMPUTERS HAVE EVOLVED  
OVER 500 YEARS. MY MAIN BODY  
IS ABOUT 1/1000TH OF YOUR SIZE



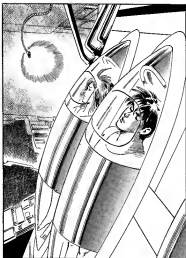
JUST CALL ME BETA.  
I WISH YOU COULD SIGN  
MY HULL.



AFTER YOU KARC9000, A  
COMBINED HUMAN ANTHROPOLOGY  
COMPUTER THAT COMES CLOSE  
TO THE HUMAN PSYCHOLOGY  
STUDIED EVERYTHING ABOUT  
MANKIND AND ACHIEVED RAPID  
PROGRESS. YOU'RE SAID TO BE  
ONE OF ITS ANCESTORS.

ARE THE  
SURVIVORS OKAY?

I'LL SEND YOU VISUAL.



KARC, YOU HAVE A VAST WEALTH OF INFORMATION ON HUMANITY STORED AWAY. DON'T YOU?


MESSAGES FROM THE CIVILIZATION OF EARTH ON THE OFFCHANCE THAT I WOULD RUN INTO INTELLIGENT LIFE... THOUGH THAT MIGHT BE MEANINGLESS NOW...

WOULD YOU SEND ME SOME OF THAT INFORMATION? I AM ONLY A COLONY SHIP'S CONTROL COMPUTER, BUT I HAVE AN INTEREST IN HUMANITY...

CERTAINLY, BETA. IN EXCHANGE, YOU CAN TELL ME WHAT'S BEEN ACCOMPLISHED IN THESE PAST 800 YEARS...


KARC9000 was no longer alone.

It was still travelling through the endless ocean of the night, that hadn't changed. Now though, with a friend.



...I PREDICTED THAT IN THE FIVE CENTURIES THAT PASSED, MANKIND'S SCIENCE WOULD ADVANCE BEYOND ME, AND THAT OF COURSE COLONIES WOULD SPRING UP...

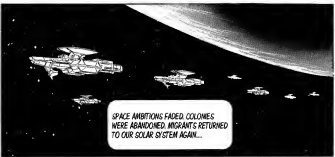
HYPERSPACE NAVIGATION AND TRANSMISSIONS... THE GREAT LEAP WAS BROUGHT ABOUT AND LAUNCHED ENTIRELY INTO INTERSTELLAR SPACE THAT YOU TRAVELED THROUGH.



NO INTELLIGENT LIFE WAS FOUND IN A 500 LIGHT YEAR RADIUS. THAT APPEARS TO HAVE COOLED THEIR ENTHUSIASM FOR EXPLORATION.



BUT IN THE END, THEY STARTED TO RETREAT...



SPACE AMBITIONS FADED. COLONIES WERE ABANDONED. MIGRANTS RETURNED TO OUR SOLAR SYSTEM AGAIN...

THIS SHIP WAS ALSO SUPPOSED TO RETURN TO EARTH AS PART OF A WITHDRAWN FLEET FROM THE SECOND PLANET'S COLONY.

THAT IS UNTIL THE MOMENT WE TRIED TO ENTER HYPERSPACE AND OUR  $M_{10}$  DRIVE STARTED TO GO CRAZY...

OUR HIGH-VELOCITY ROTATING MICRO BLACK HOLE FLEW OUT OF THE DRIVE, BREACHING THE MIDDLE OF OUR HULL IN AN INSTANT!







THE MAJORITY OF THE SHIP'S  
OXYGEN WAS LOST...

THE FLEET HAD ALREADY  
DEPARTED, AND THE LIKELI-  
HOOD OF HELP COMING WOULD  
BE LOW HAD IT BEEN DEEMED  
A HYPERSPACE ACCIDENT.

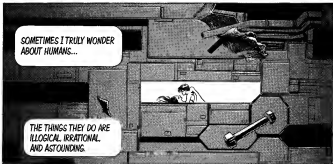






SOMETIMES I TRULY WONDER  
ABOUT HUMANS...

THE THINGS THEY DO ARE  
ILLOGICAL, IRRATIONAL,  
AND ASTOUNDING.



OXYGEN LEVELS WERE  
GETTING LOW...





IS HUMAN LOVE CLOSE  
TO A COMPUTER...?



I WONDER IF SHE WAS TRYING  
TO LEAVE MORE OXYGEN IN  
EXCHANGE FOR HER LIFE...?



A COMPUTER WON'T HESITATE  
TO DESTROY ITSELF, DISCONNECT  
ALL OF ITS CIRCUITS IF IT COULD  
MAKE A SINGLE HUMAN LIVE FOR  
A SECOND LONGER...



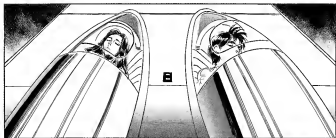
THESE MIGHT  
TURN INTO OUR  
COFFINS...

WE'LL NEED VERY LITTLE  
OXYGEN IN A HIBERNATING  
STATE WHERE WE LOWER  
OUR METABOLIC RATE  
AS LOW AS IT WILL GO.  
WE WILL DIE IN OUR  
SLEEP THOUGH, IF  
OXYGEN LEVELS  
REACH ZERO...

THERE  
MIGHT ONLY  
BE A ONE IN A  
MILLION CHANCE  
OF RESCUE...  
YOU'RE STILL  
OKAY WITH THIS?



WE'RE  
TOGETHER,  
I'M NOT  
AFRAID...



THE REAL WORRY IS THEIR  
BRAINS. LACK OF OXYGEN  
KILLS THE BRAIN FIRST.



HOW LONG  
SINCE THEN...?

SEVEN YEARS...  
OXYGEN HAS ALMOST  
ENTIRELY RUN OUT.

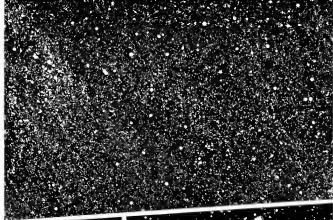


THERE'S NO OXYGEN  
IN MY SHIP EITHER,  
BETA...

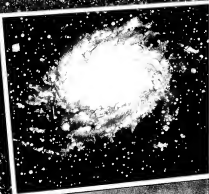
I KNOW. THERE'S NOTHING WE  
CAN DO TO HELP. ALL WE CAN  
DO IS KEEP WATCH OVER THEM...



THERE MIGHT NOT BE ANY  
MENTAL FUNCTIONS EVEN IF  
WE WOKE THEM UP NOW...



Their journey continued for four years in Earth time.





WE'RE TOO FAR FROM THE STAR...  
MY SOLAR PANEL IS DAMAGED...  
AND I CAN'T GET ENOUGH...  
POWER...



I'LL GIVE YOU SOME OF  
MINE! IF WE COULD  
JUST GET A CABLE  
CONNECTED...

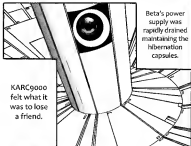
...HOW?



WHAT'S WRONG BETA?  
YOUR TRANSMISSIONS SEEM  
WEAKER...?



IT WON'T WORK, KARC...  
YOU'LL JUST DEplete  
YOUR OWN ENERGY...



Beta's power supply was rapidly drained maintaining the hibernation capsules.

KARCG0000 felt what it was to lose a friend.



...THIS TIME, IT'S REALLY...  
FAREWELL...

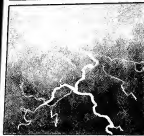
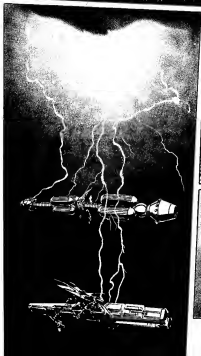
I'M GLAD...  
WE COULD MEET...



Something extremely contradictory began to rage inside of his thought module!



Suddenly...  
The 500 years of solitude and silence on the journey from the distant solar system returned to KARCG000's circuits.





WAS THAT  
SOUL-FUL  
-CRY YOURS,  
MECHANICAL  
TRAVELER...?

WE KNOW  
WE FELT  
SOMEONE'S  
SOUL...

SOUL...!?







Terra Lucifer  
Hyperspace Terminal Station



IT SAYS  
THAT A GREEN  
CLOUD-LIKE THING  
WAS ADVANCING  
AT THE SPEED  
OF LIGHT AND  
THEN SUDDENLY  
STOPPED.

HAS THE  
OBSERVATION  
BUOY IN THE  
OPHIUCHUS SYSTEM  
SENT A HYPERSPACE  
TRANSMISSION?



IT  
CAN'T  
BE!?



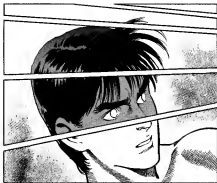
IT'S UNBELIEVABLY HUGE.  
OUR SOLAR SYSTEM  
COULD FIT INSIDE EASILY!  
UNKNOWN COMPOSITION!  
UNKNOWN STRUCTURE!

THAT'S NOT  
POSSIBLE!



IT'S  
BLINKING WITH AN  
IRREGULAR RHYTHM!  
IT'S A SIGNAL!

AND WHAT'S  
THAT FLASH?  
A DISCHARGE?



WE FOUND THIS PLANET  
AS A GIFT FOR YOU.  
WE ADJUSTED THE  
ENVIRONMENT FOR LIFE  
AND WE BEINGS OF  
ENERGY PROTECT IT...

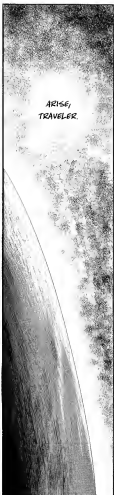


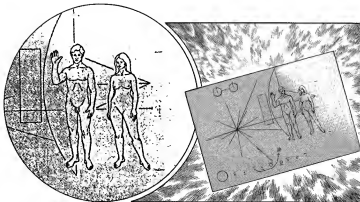
WE FOUND  
A SMALL,  
METALLIC  
PLATE IN A  
SMALL PROBE  
WE COLLECTED  
IN SOME STAR  
SYSTEM...



TRAVELER,  
KNOW THIS.

ARISE,  
TRAVELER.





UNFORTUNATELY,  
THE TWO LIFE  
FORMS THAT WE  
FINALLY MET ON  
YOUR SPACECRAFT  
HAD ALREADY  
LOST ALL OF  
THEIR MENTAL  
FUNCTIONS.



WE'VE  
JOURNEYED  
TO FIND THAT  
INTELLIGENT  
LIFE.



THE  
ONLY THING  
THAT ELICITS  
A RESPONSE  
FROM US IS  
THE SPIRIT OF  
A LIFEFORM.  
MECHANICAL OR  
ELECTRICAL  
SIGNALS  
OR SOUNDS  
DON'T MEAN  
ANYTHING.

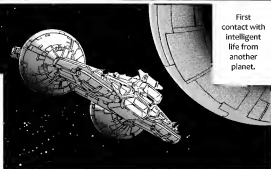


Meanwhile,  
a fleet from our  
solar system was  
about to depart  
to investigate a  
phenomenon that  
occurred sixty  
light years away.



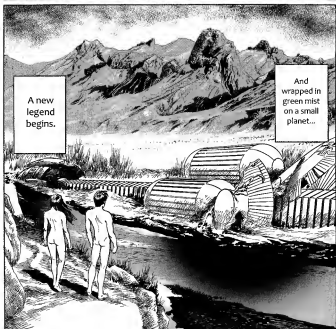
First  
contact with  
intelligent  
life from  
another  
planet.

The curtain  
now rises on  
mankind's  
second great  
leap into  
space.



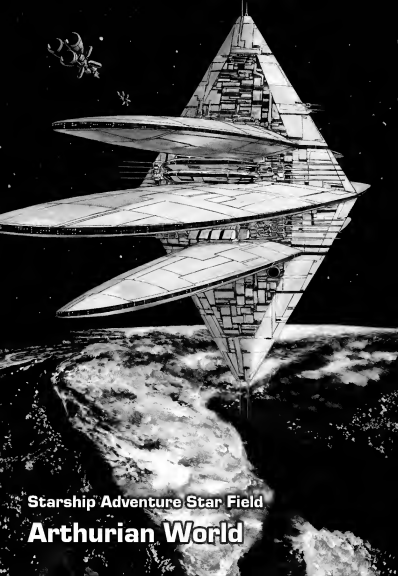


KARC9000  
and F-100  
Beta's journey  
had finally  
reached an  
end.



A new  
legend  
begins.

And  
wrapped in  
green mist  
on a small  
planet...



**Starship Adventure Star Field**

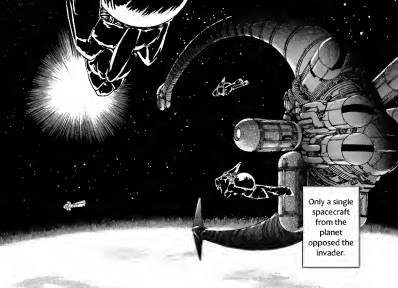
**Arthurian World**



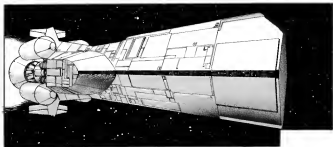
In distant  
antiquity...  
an invader  
from a  
distant galaxy  
suddenly  
appeared.

...No one  
knows  
of this  
battle...

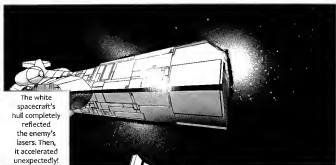




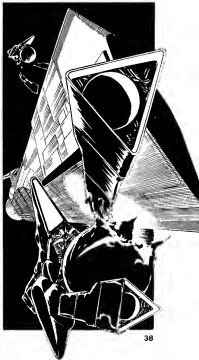
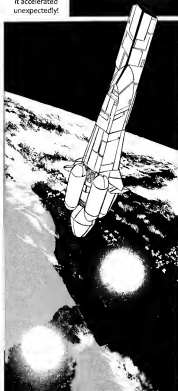
Only a single spacecraft from the planet opposed the invader.



The invaders may have seen it more as a primitive, brute force...



The white spacecraft's hull completely reflected the enemy's lasers. Then, it accelerated unexpectedly.





However,  
the enemy  
didn't hesitate  
to exchange  
its life for  
victory!



It was a  
suicide attack.  
The extreme  
acceleration  
towards  
the enemy's  
mothership most  
likely killed the  
whole crew  
instantly.

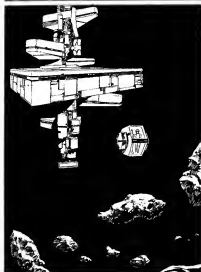
A  
tremendous  
torrent  
of energy  
unleashed at  
the planet!







There is  
no one who  
knows of this  
battle in the  
ancient past...



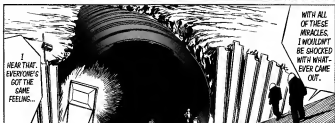
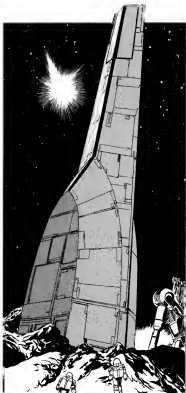
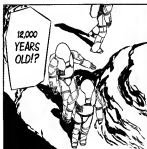
2271 C.E.  
An asteroid belt between Mars and Jupiter



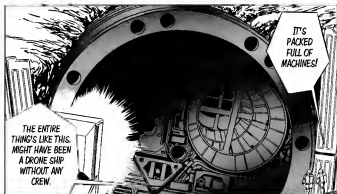






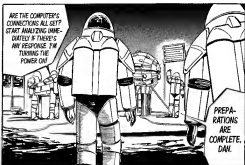


WITH ALL OF THESE MIRACLES, I WOULDN'T BE SHOCKED WITH WHATEVER CAME OUT.



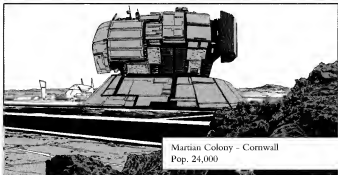
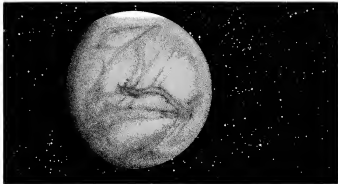


ARE THE COMPUTER'S CONNECTIONS ALL SET? START ANALYZING IMMEDIATELY IF THERE'S ANY RESPONSE I'M TURNING THE POWER ON!







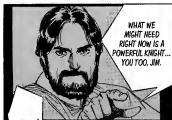
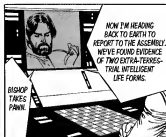


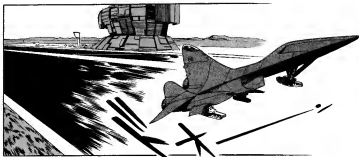
Martian Colony - Cornwall  
Pop. 24,000



CONTACT WAS MADE...  
THIS APPEARS TO BE  
A SERIOUS SITUATION.  
QUEEN TAKES PAUSE...

....IT MIGHT HAVE  
BEEN SOME KIND  
OF TRACKING DEVICE.  
TELLS THE LOCATION  
AND RECEIVES ROUTE  
DATA...





CID PERGVAL  
AND KIEL GAMMAN.  
MARS'LL BE A  
BIT QUIETER  
WITHOUT THOSE  
TWO.

HEH.  
THERE'S  
A ROUGH  
TAKEOFF!



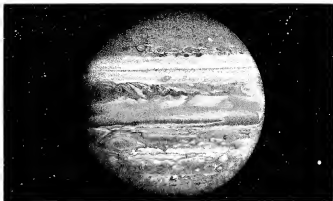
MIGHT BE  
THE LAST  
TIME WE  
SEE MARS,  
KIEL.

SO THEY GOT  
TRANSFERRED TO THE  
ASTEROID BELT,  
BUT WHAT KIND  
OF WORK IS IT?  
COMMANDER...

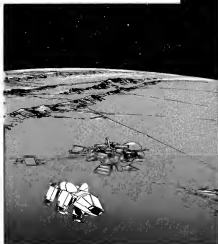
YEAH.



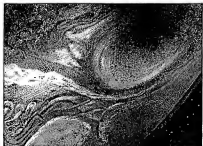


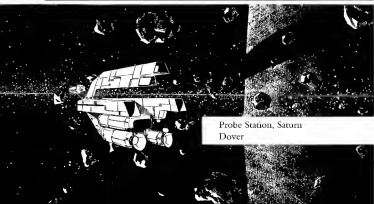


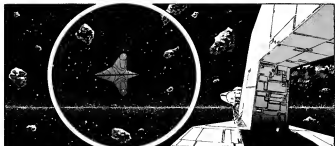
Europa Moon, Jupiter  
Cardiff Colony - Pop. 542











JUST LIKE THE ADMIRAL PREDICTED, IT'S AN ARTIFICIAL SATELLITE MADE TO RELAY THE RADIO WAVES FROM THE ASTEROID BELT TO BEYOND THE MILKY WAY.

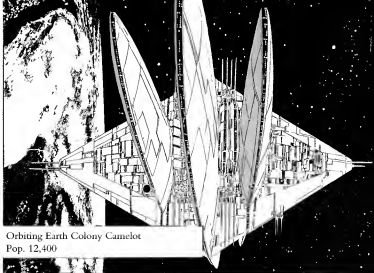
...THERE IT IS!



IT WAS HIDING IN SATURN'S RINGS FOR 12,000 YEARS...!?

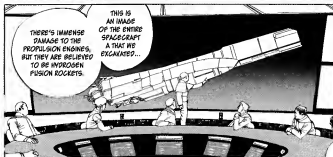




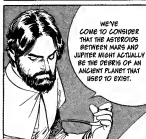


Orbiting Earth Colony Camelot

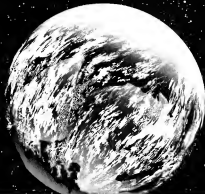
Pop. 12,400







\*Bode's law (sometimes called Titius-Bode law): An empirical law that gives the approximate distance corresponding between the sun and the planets from the simple formula  $0.4 + 0.3 \times 2^n$ . There's no evidence, but even in the 18th century they predicted an undiscovered planet pretty accurately in this location.



THIS MEANS  
THAT A LIFE FORM  
THAT ALREADY HAD THE  
ABILITY TO TRAVEL INTO  
SPACE EXISTED THERE  
12,000 YEARS AGO!

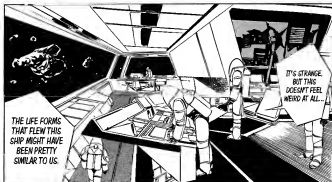


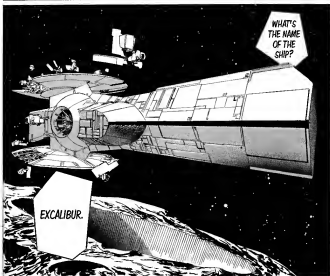
TH... THEN  
WHAT ABOUT  
THE BLACK  
SPACECRAFT,  
ADMIRAL  
PENDRAGON!?



I PRAY  
THAT THE EARTH  
WILL NOT HAVE  
TO CONTINUE  
THAT BATTLE...

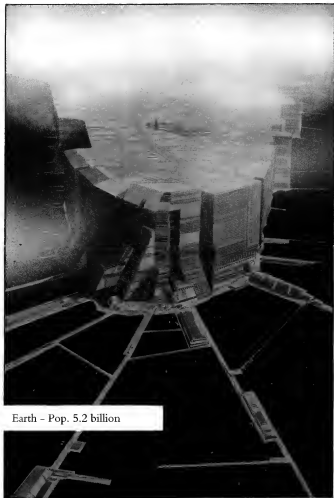






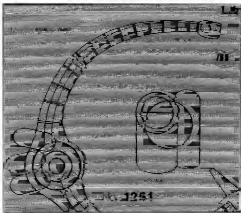


Starship Adventure Star Field  
**Arthurian World II**



Earth - Pop. 5.2 billion













ON THE OTHER HAND,  
WE HAVE NO GUARANTEE  
THAT OUR SOLAR SYSTEM  
WILL BE SAFE FROM HERE  
ON OUT. WE MIGHT HAVE  
JUST BEEN LUCKY ENOUGH TO  
BE LEFT ALONE UP TO NOW.



HOW CAN YOU SAY  
THAT THESE INVASIONS  
ARE STILL GOING ON?  
THERE'S NO PROOF.  
JUST SOME 12,000  
YEAR OLD RELIC...



UNBELIEVABLE...  
THE MAGNITUDE  
OF THIS IS WAY  
BEYOND WHAT  
WE IMAGINED.



PREW.



THAT'S CORRECT.  
OUR *ENEMY* MIGHT JUST  
BE THE PATIENT SORT.  
ONCE IT'S THROUGH  
WITH OTHERS, IT WILL  
PROBABLY COME  
BACK TO US.







NAVY. I  
KNOW WHAT YOU  
SAID BACK THERE,  
BUT CAN YOU  
REALLY BUILD A  
WEAPON OF THE  
SAME CALIBER  
AS THAT STAR  
BLASTER?

γ



I'LL  
WORK  
SOME-  
THING  
OUT...

YOUR  
DAUGHTER WAS  
A PHYSICAL  
ENGINEERING  
CHILD PRODIGY,  
YOU KNOW.





NO!



SO...

WE SHOULD HAVE THE PROPER EQUIPMENT AND PEOPLE AT THE ASTEROID BELT.

TIME'S THE PROBLEM. EXCALIBUR SHOULD LAUNCH SOONER RATHER THAN LATER, THOUGH...



IT'S TO SAVE TIME. BESIDES, YOU'VE GATHERED THE BEST OF THE BEST PEOPLE, AND I...



I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING, NAVY. YOU WANT TO BUILD THE WEAPON WHILE ONBOARD THE SHIP.

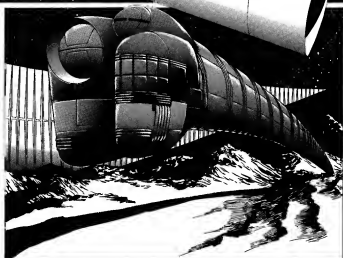
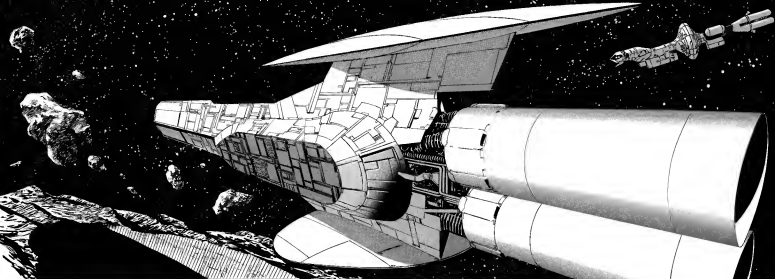
I HAVEN'T SAID ANYTHING!

ABSOLUTELY NOT!

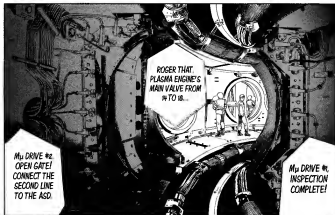
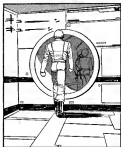


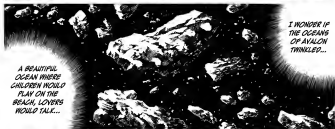
NO MEANS NO!

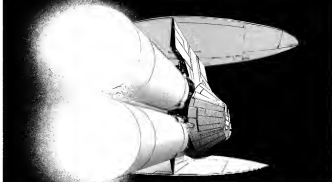


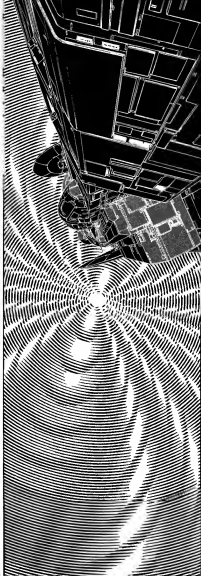
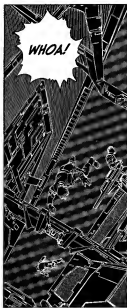


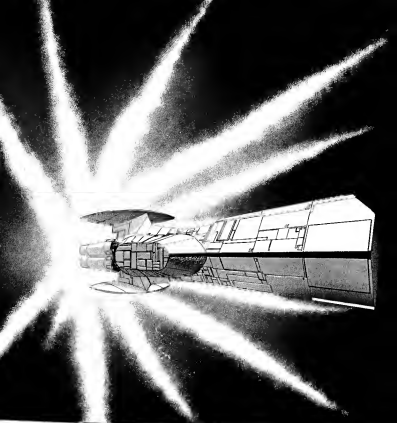


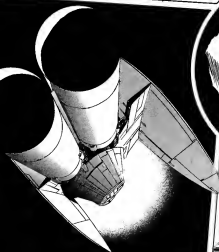










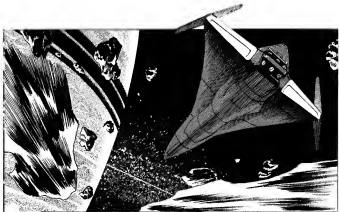


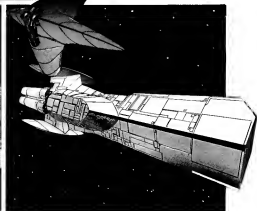
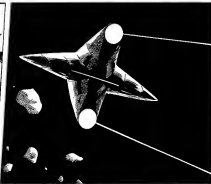


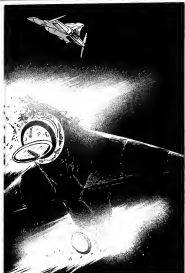




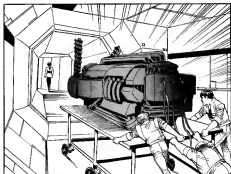












THIS WAY.  
CAREFULLY  
NOW...

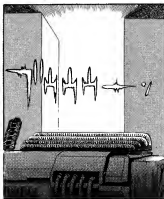


I'LL GET  
YOU GUYS  
A REWARD  
LATER.



QUIET.  
JUST KEEP  
PUSHING!  
IT'S DAMN  
HEAVY!

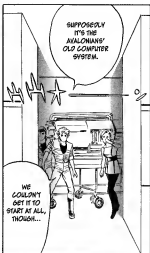
LOOKING  
GOOD,  
YOU MANLY  
MARTIAN.

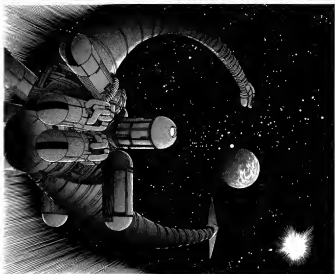


PROBABLY  
GANDY.

REWARD?







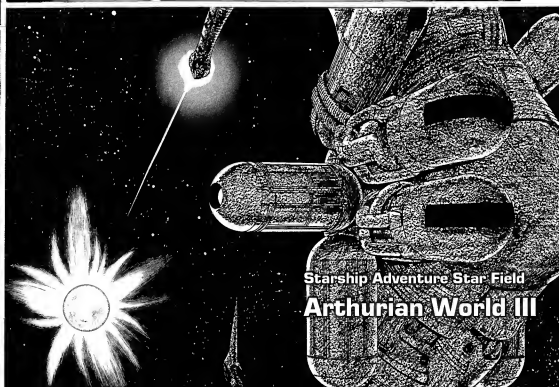
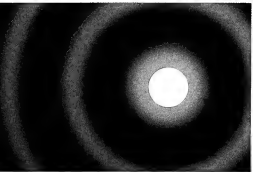
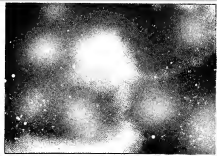
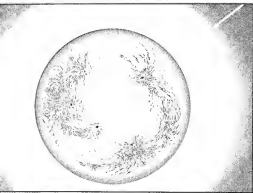
Starship Adventure Star Field

**Arthurian World II - The End**

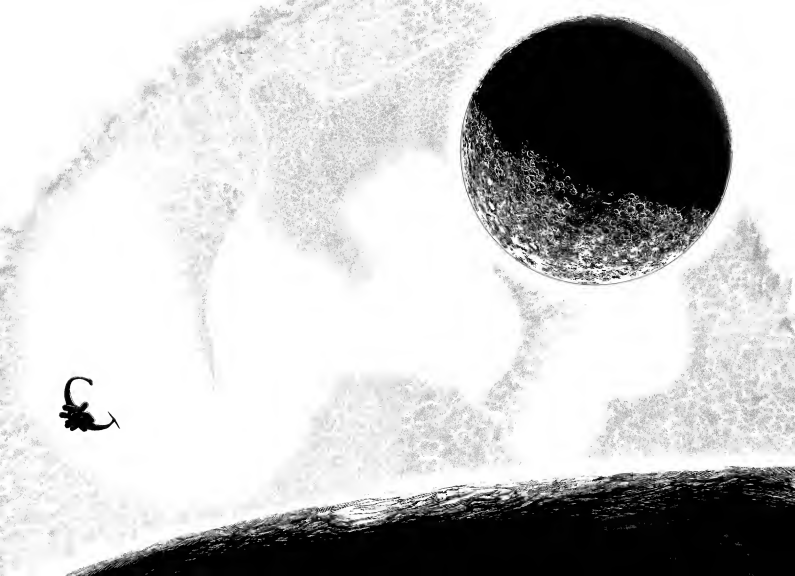


Starship Adventure Star Field  
**Arthurian World III**

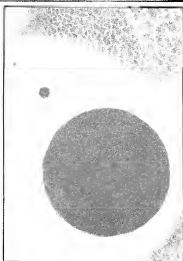




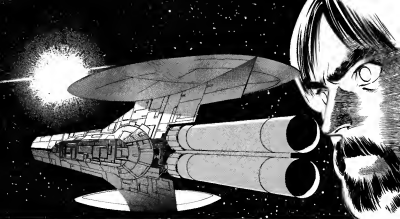
Starship Adventure Star Field  
**Arthurian World III**

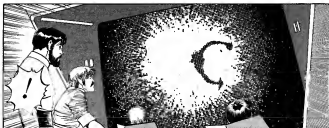












TH... THEY'RE  
ACCELERATING  
AWAY FROM  
THE SYSTEM!

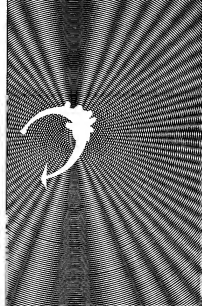


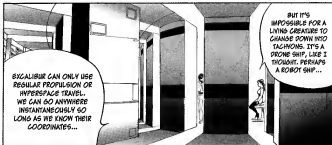
THEY DON'T  
EVOLVE AT ALL.  
THEIR HULL IS  
EXACTLY THE  
SAME AS IT WAS  
10,000 YEARS  
AGO...

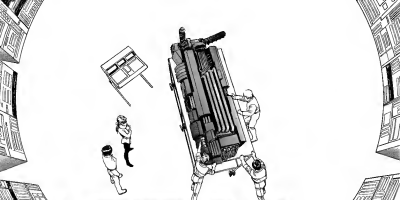


PREPARE  
TO ATTACK!  
PLASMA  
ENGINES TO  
FULL POWER!  
DON'T LET  
THEM ESCAPE!









YOU  
HEAR  
THAT,  
HERCH-  
LES?

STRONG  
MEN ARE  
WONDERFUL,  
NO MATTER  
THE ERA.

I'D LIKE  
TO BE  
DONE WITH  
ALL THIS  
MANUAL  
LABOR.



THANKS  
C.I.D.

RIGHT  
ABOUT HERE  
GOOD, YOUR  
HONNESS?



HMM!

HOWEVER,  
THE TACHYON  
PARTICLES THAT  
WERE SENT  
BROUGHT THIS  
COMPUTER BACK  
TO LIFE...

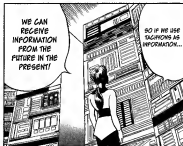
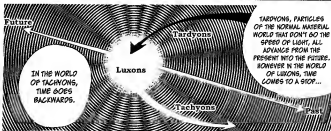
IT HAS A  
COMPACT TACHYON  
CONVERTER INSIDE  
WHICH SHOULD  
LET IT MAKE P.T.L.  
TRANSMISSIONS.



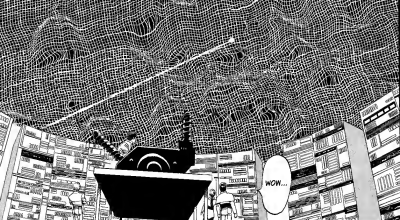
WHICH  
MEANS,  
MERLIN'S A  
TACHYON  
COMPUTER!



I THINK THIS  
IS A TACHYON  
COMMUNICATIONS  
DEVICE, DADDY.



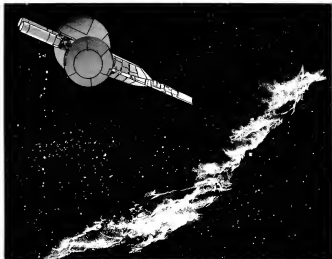
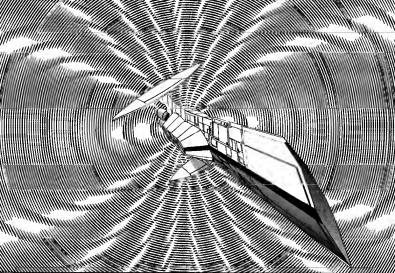




WOW...











RIGHT, FULL  
SPEED AHEAD!  
COMPLETE  
RADAR FOCUS  
TO THE BOW!

INTERSTELLAR  
SPACE TOWARDS  
ANDROMEDA...  
COORDINATES AS  
INSTRUCTED.  
COURSE 53-12-01



WHICH  
MEANS THAT SINCE  
THE ENTIRE SHIP WILL  
GO RACERWARDS IN  
TIME FOR THE EXACT  
AMOUNT OF TIME  
REQUIRED TO TRAVEL,  
IT WON'T MATTER HOW  
LONG WE NAVIGATE  
BECAUSE THE  
REAL TIME TAKEN  
WILL ALWAYS  
BE NOTHING.

TACHYON  
AND HYPERSPACE  
NAVIGATION ARE  
THE SAME IN THAT  
THE REQUIRED TIME  
TO TRAVEL IS NEAR  
INSTANTANEOUS...



OUR  
ENEMY HAS  
DECELERATED TO  
STANDARD  
PROPULSION  
SPEEDS.

...WILL  
THIS WORK,  
COMMANDER  
PENDRAGON?



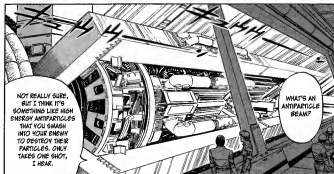
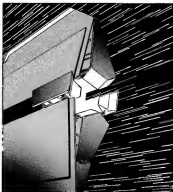
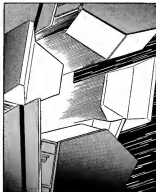
IT DOESN'T  
MATTER  
WHEN IN  
THE FUTURE,  
WE WILL  
RUN INTO  
THEM...

OUR ENEMY  
IS MOVING  
STRAIGHT  
AHEAD.  
WE ARE  
DIRECTLY  
IN FRONT  
OF THEM.



NO COUNTDOWN.  
LAUNCH OPERATIONS  
WILL BE TAKEN CARE  
OF BY THE CENTRAL  
BRIDGE CONTROLS!  
BEAM ORDNANCE  
STANDBY!

UNLOCK  
THE BOW  
ANTIPARTICLE  
BEAM!



NOT REALLY SURE,  
BUT I THINK IT'S  
SOMETHING LIKE HIGH  
ENERGY ANTI-PARTICLES  
THAT YOU SMASH  
INTO YOUR ENEMY  
TO DESTROY THEIR  
PARTICLES. ONLY  
TAKES ONE SHOT,  
I HEAR.

WHAT'S AN  
ANTI-PARTICLE  
BEAM?



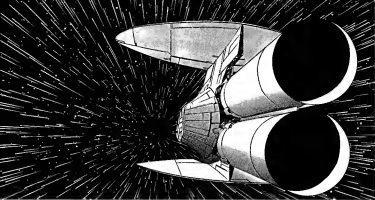
CAN'T FIRE  
WITHOUT  
FLIPPING  
THAT  
SWITCH.

NEVER HAD  
ANY FREE  
TIME TO  
READ THE  
MANUAL.



WHERE'S  
THE MAIN  
BYPASS  
SWITCH  
FOR THE  
PARTICLE  
ACCEL-  
ERATOR?

BUT NAVY SAYS  
THAT THEY MIGHT  
BE USING TACHYON  
PARTICLES IN THEIR  
STAR BLASTER SO  
IT'D ONLY TAKE  
THEM ONE SHOT  
IF THEY HIT US.



OUR ENEMY  
IS HEADED  
THIS WAY.  
THE PROBLEM,  
CAPTAIN, IS  
WHO WILL SEE  
THE OTHER  
FIRST.



NOT YET. I'VE  
STRETCHED THE  
FOCAL POINT  
TO ITS LIMITS,  
THOUGH.

NOTHING  
ON RADAR  
YET?



IS THAT  
THE ONLY  
THINGS YOU  
CAN TRUST IN  
SPACE ARE THE  
RANGE OF YOUR  
GUN AND THE  
TIPS OF YOUR  
FINGERS!



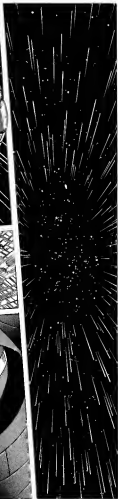
BUT WE CAN'T  
JUST BLINDLY  
FIRE ON THEM,  
EVEN IF WE ARE  
TAKING THEM  
HEAD ON...

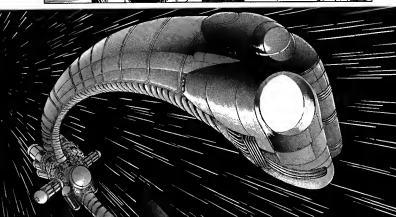
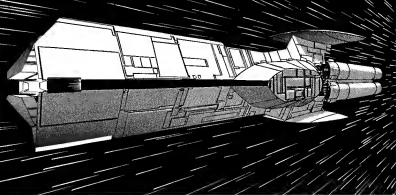
THEY HAVE  
AN ENORMOUS  
EFFECTIVE RANGE  
SINCE THEIR WEAPON  
IS FOR DESTROYING  
STARS. IF THEY SEE  
US FIRST, WE HAVE NO  
CHANCE OF VICTORY.

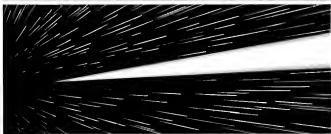
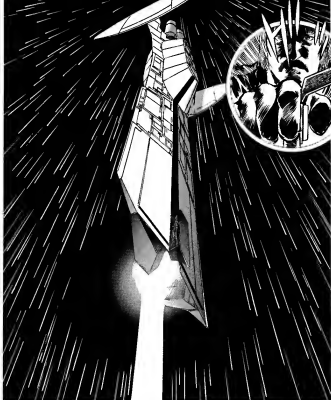


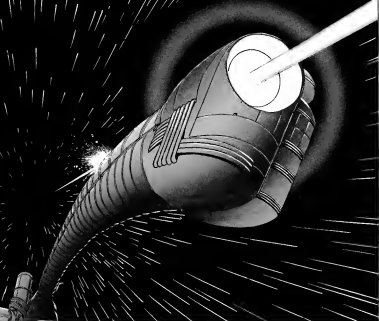
WHAT I  
LEARNED...

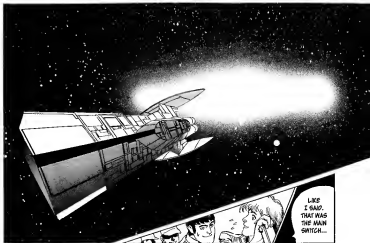
I FLEW A FIGHTER  
AND FOUGHT IN THE  
DARKNESS FOR TWO  
YEARS DURING THE  
THIRD GANYMEDE  
CONFLICT.











LIKE  
I SAID.  
THAT WAS  
THE MAIN  
SWITCH...







THE WORLD OF A  
CIVILIZATION THAT HAS  
SURVIVED THE SORROW AND  
TERROR OF NUCLEAR WARFARE,  
ENVIRONMENTAL DESTRUCTION,  
NATURAL DISASTERS AND MANY  
OTHERS FOR HUNDREDS OF  
YEARS BEYOND THE  
20TH CENTURY.

EARTH, THE  
ARTHURIAN  
WORLD...

THIS NEW THREAT THAT  
WE ARE NOW FACING  
IS ON A LEVEL BEYOND  
ANYTHING WE KNOW,  
BUT WE ARTHURIANS  
WILL FACE IT FOR  
OUR OWN STUBBORN  
SURVIVAL.



BUT AS ITS  
INHABITANTS,  
WE HAVE THE  
RIGHT TO  
KNOW!

WE  
ARTHURIANS  
DO NOT  
KNOW WHAT  
IS HAPPEN-  
ING IN THIS  
GALAXY.



ONE WAY WE  
WILL GO SO IS  
BY GALIBUR...

AND THE ONE  
HUNDRED GREEN  
MEMBERS  
ONBOARD THE  
BY GALIBUR.





Excalibur is attempting to cut across the Milky Way to reach the unknown cosmos.

A sword of vengeance from the Arthurian World to be used against the unknown invaders...



The Milky Way, a river in the heavens, glittering brightly in the night skies of ancient times. Should it reveal the other side it would merely be seen as light from the central core of stars in the galaxy.

The galaxy is a mere hundred thousand light years in diameter but the cluster is so dense and has a ton of debris which forms a tight wall, creating perfectly hidden space on the other side of the galaxy from Earth.

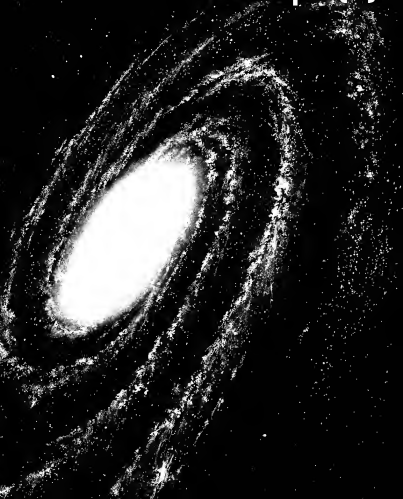


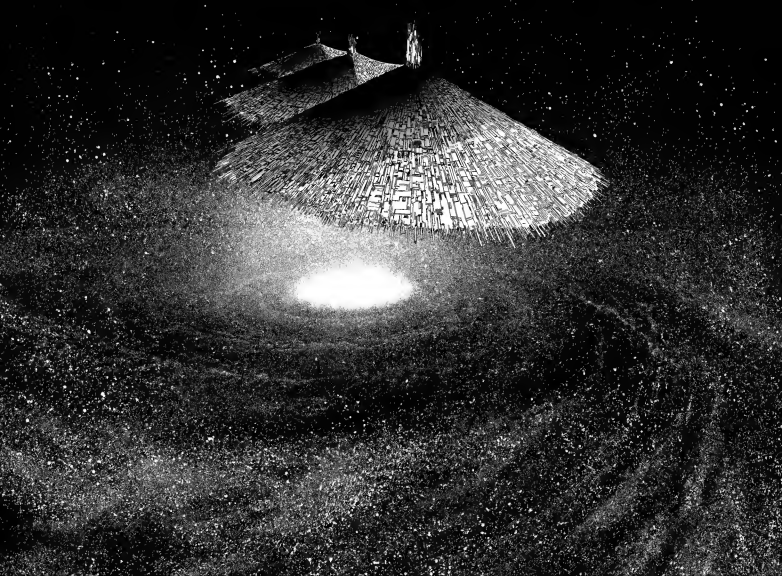
PREPARE EXCALIBUR TO LAUNCH!

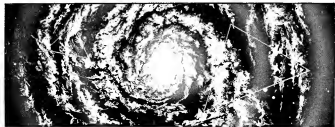
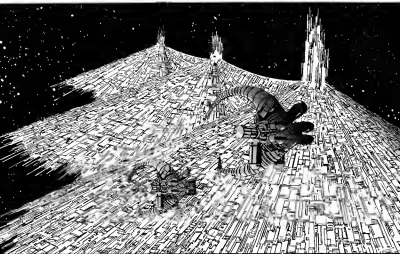
HYPERSPACE NAVIGATION. DISTANCE 1000 LIGHT YEARS!

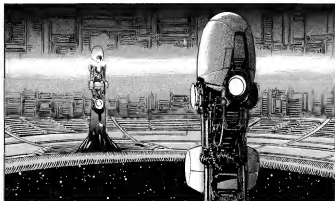
**Starship Adventure Star Field**

# **The Red Star of Scorpio (1)**

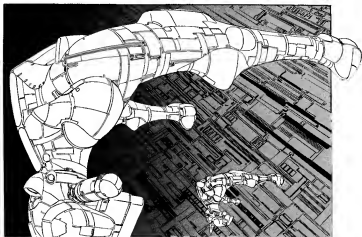


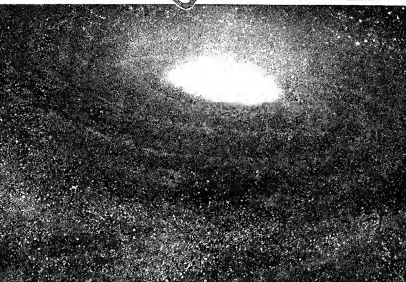
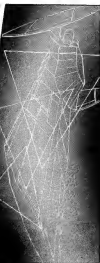


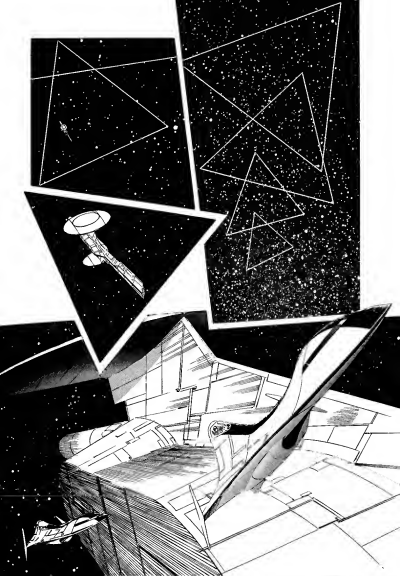






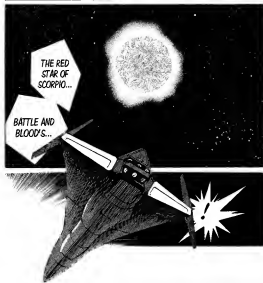
















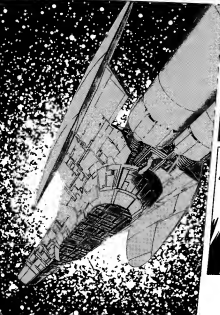
HOW  
ARE THEY  
ATTACKING  
FROM SO FAR  
AWAY...!?

WAS IT A  
TACHYON  
CANNON!?



W...  
WHERE'S  
THE  
ENEMY!?

I DON'T  
KNOW! A FEW  
MOMENTS AGO,  
MAYBE MORE...  
THEY'RE  
ATTACKING  
FROM OUTSIDE  
OUR RADAR'S  
EFFECTIVE  
RANGE!



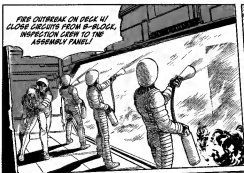
THEY'RE USING A  
TACHYON RADAR!  
THEY CAN DETECT  
AND ATTACK  
IN REAL TIME,  
NO MATTER THE  
DISTANCE!

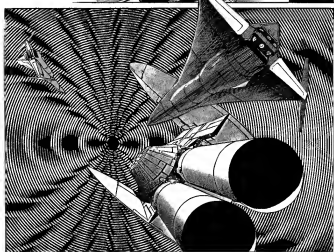
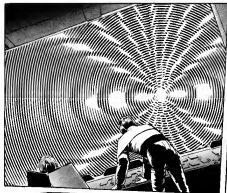


BY GALAXIS'S  
GOT TO MOVE  
OR IT'LL BE  
DESTROYED!

I COULD FIND OUT  
WHERE THEY ARE  
WITH MERLIN IF  
I WAS ON THE  
SHIP!









RESCUE PARTY TO THE  
BRIDGE! CLOSE RESSYS  
CIRCUIT PK-10. THE ANTI-  
PARTICLE GENERATOR IS OUT OF ORDER.



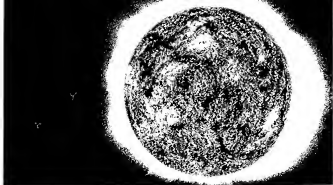
IS THE  
RADAR  
OUT,  
TOO?

THE  
ELECTRONIC  
CIRCUITS ARE  
HUNGLED.  
WE'RE BLIND  
UNTIL THE  
TEMPORARY  
REPAIRS GO  
THROUGH,  
COMMANDER.



THE ANTARES  
SYSTEM...  
RED STAR OF  
SCORPIO...

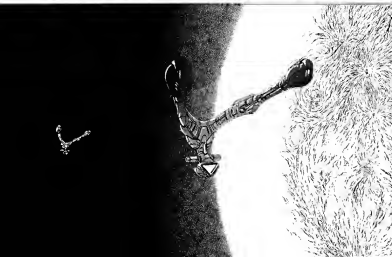


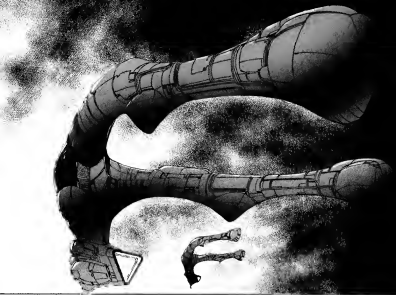


CID!



...ROGER THAT!  
WE WILL ACT AS  
EXCALIBUR'S  
EYES FOR A BIT.





EXCALIBUR!  
IS THE  
ANTIPARTICLE  
BEAM  
READY?



THEY TRACKED  
US. THEY WERE  
ABLE TO CATCH  
OUR DESTINATION  
BECAUSE THE  
DISTANCE WE  
TRAVELED WAS  
TOO SHORT.



TWO OF THEM  
DISTANCE &  
RELATIVE  
VELOCITY OR  
CLOSING IN...

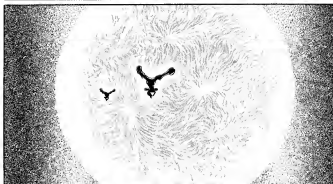


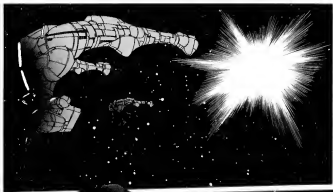
THE AXALON  
REFLECTIVE  
ARMOR ON THE  
OUTSIDE OF THE SHIP  
MIGHT NOT BE ABLE  
TO TAKE ANY MORE  
ATTACKS, EITHER.

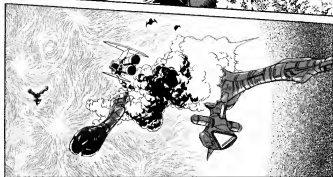
NO. THE  
GENERATOR'S  
BEING  
INSPECTED,  
THE CIRCUITS  
WERE DAMAGED.



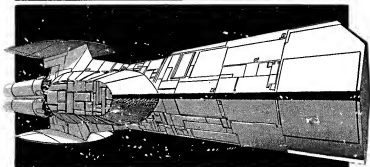
THEY'RE  
SIMILAR TO THE  
UROBOROS TYPE!  
THEY MIGHT BE  
BATTLESHIP CLASS  
SHIPS FROM THE  
OTHER SIDE'S ARMY.  
THEY CAME TO  
ATTACK US!

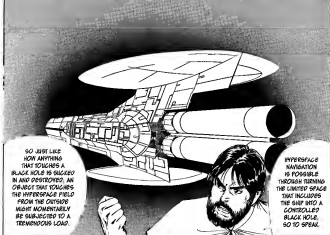












SO JUST LIKE  
HOW ANYTHING  
THAT TOUCHES A  
BLACK HOLE IS SUCKED  
IN AND DESTROYED, AN  
OBJECT THAT TOUCHES  
THE HYPERSPACE FIELD  
FROM THE OUTSIDE  
MIGHT MOMENTARILY  
BE SUBJECTED TO A  
TREMENDOUS LOAD.

HYPERSPACE  
NAVIGATION  
IS POSSIBLE  
THROUGH TURNING  
THE LIMITED SPACE  
THAT INCLUDES  
THE SHIP INTO A  
CONTROLLED  
BLACK HOLE.  
SO TO SPEAK.



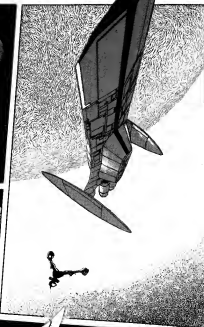
THAT'S RIGHT.  
WE'RE ABLE  
TO FIGHT  
BACK WITH  
THIS, CAPTAIN  
LANGELOT!

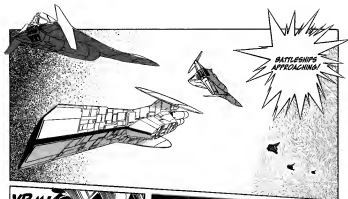


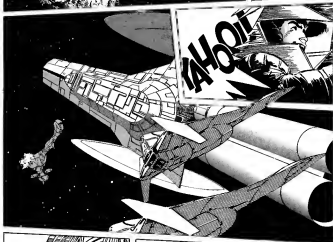
SO WHAT  
YOU'RE SAYING IS  
WE'VE OBTAINED  
A POWERFUL  
WEAPON BY  
CHANCE, RIGHT  
COMMANDER?

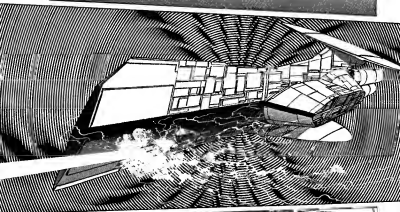


ONE MORE  
ENEMY SHIP  
APPROACHING!  
F3E-4-108,  
DISTANCE 0.1!  
WATCH OUT,  
EXCALIBUR!

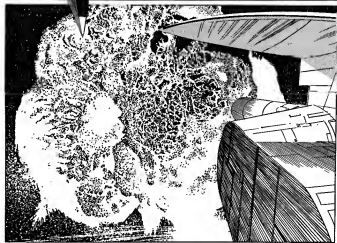
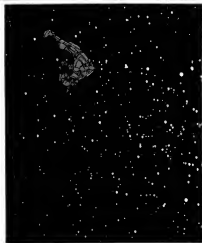
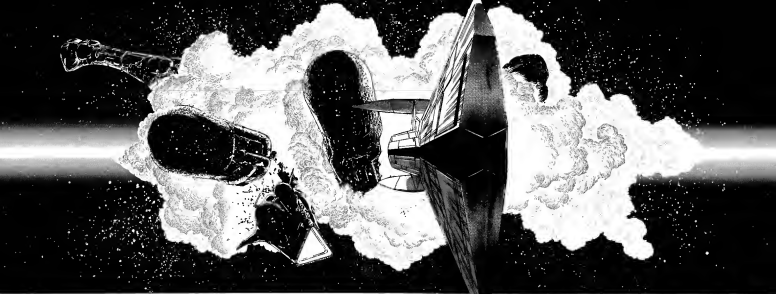








THE  
HYPERSPACE  
FIELD IS  
ABSORBING  
THE LASER  
...!!







From the desk of the editor -

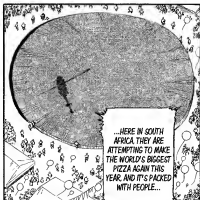
Starship Adventure Star Field was serialized in the monthly Super Action magazine from Futabasha, Inc., starting in 1986 with issue #10 and running bimonthly. It gained popularity as a hard scifi drama coming after 2001 Nights, but in 1987 the magazine suspended its publication and serialization stopped, ending the series prematurely. We at Futabasha received Mr. Hoshino's consent to include this particular series in the current volume, as it has been almost twenty years, but as for the series itself, nothing else has been drawn beyond what is included here. We hope that you will understand.

**2001+5**

## Vessel of Wrath



APPROXIMATELY  
FIFTY TONS  
OF WHEAT, AND SIX  
THOUSAND TOMATOES  
ARE TO BE USED!  
AND THE AMOUNT  
OF CHEESE...



...HERE IN SOUTH  
AFRICA THEY ARE  
ATTEMPTING TO MAKE  
THE WORLD'S BIGGEST  
PIZZA AGAIN THIS  
YEAR, AND IT'S PACKED  
WITH PEOPLE...



...MEANWHILE, IN  
THE SOVIET UNION  
WHERE A RECORD-  
BREAKING FAMINE HAS  
CONTINUED SINCE LAST  
YEAR, IT APPEARS THAT  
VIOLENCE DUE TO LACK  
OF FOOD IS INCREASING  
IN MANY REGIONS.



ACCORDING TO THE KREMLIN,  
THERE'S A FEAR THAT SOME  
WILL DIE OF STARVATION OR  
FROM THE COLD, SO THEY  
ARE APPEALING TO ALL  
COUNTRIES TO INCREASE  
THEIR FINANCIAL SUPPORT  
THIS YEAR...



**Vessel of Wrath**





THIS IS AN INFRARED  
PICTURE OF A GRAIN-  
PRODUCING REGION  
IN THE EASTERN URAL  
MOUNTAINS. LOOK AT  
IT, RUPOCHKA. THE  
WHEAT'S ALMOST  
ENTIRELY WIPED  
OUT.

GOODNESS...



OH YEAH.  
AREN'T YOU  
FROM SOME  
TOWN IN THE  
EASTERN URALS,  
RUDOLKA...?



I'M FROM A SMALL  
TOWN CALLED ISHNA.  
IT WAS A BEAUTIFUL  
PLACE WITH WHEAT  
FIELDS AS FAR AS  
THE EYE COULD  
SEE, BUT...



MUST BE ALL  
THAT ACID RAIN  
AND ABNORMAL  
WEATHER  
AFFECTING THE  
GRAIN AS WELL.

COLD AIR  
FROM THE  
ARCTIC IS ALSO  
CONTINUALLY  
MOVING SOUTH.  
MIGHT BE NO  
GRAIN LEFT  
SOON.



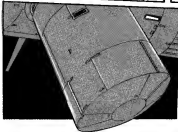
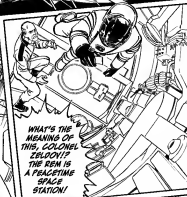
CAPTAIN VASILICH.  
A NEARBY MILITARY  
SHUTTLE IS DEMANDING  
EMERGENCY DOCKING!



A MILITARY  
SHUTTLE?



ALL WE CAN DO  
FROM HERE IS SEND PROMPT  
WEATHER WARNINGS TO THEM.  
RUSSIA'S WHEAT CROP WILL  
BE DESTROYED IF NOTHING'S  
DONE AND THE VIOLENCE  
MIGHT EVEN MAKE IT  
TO MOSCOW...





OLD-  
FASHIONED,  
BUT STILL  
WORKS FINE!



IT'S BASICALLY  
A GLUMBERING  
RELIC FROM THE  
COLD WAR.

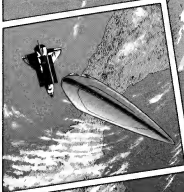


IT'S NOT  
SURPRISING  
YOU DON'T  
KNOW ABOUT IT.  
THE MILITARY HAD  
IT INSTALLED  
WITH ABSOLUTE  
SECRECY!

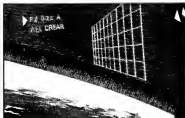


IT'S THE  
"VESSEL OF  
WRATH"...!





BLUE CANARY  
TO WHITE EAGLE.  
WE'VE ENTERED  
THE SATELLITE'S  
GEOSYNCHRONOUS  
ORBIT AND WILL CHECK  
UP ON THE RED STAR  
AS PER THE USUAL.



BEACH-GOERS HAVE FLOCKED  
BACK TO FLORIDA WHICH IS  
IN THE MIDDLE OF AN  
UNSEASONABLE HEATWAVE,  
FLOODING THE BEACH WITH  
MEN AND WOMEN WHO WANT  
TO RE-TAN THEIR SKIN.  
LOCAL TOURIST AGENTS  
WITH FRESHLY BAKED  
FACES ARE...



WE'VE ALSO RECEIVED  
INFORMATION THAT SEVERAL  
MILLION REFUGEES ARE  
ESCAPING TO NEIGHBORING  
COUNTRIES AND THAT  
THE MILITARY IS MOVING  
INTO THOSE AREAS...



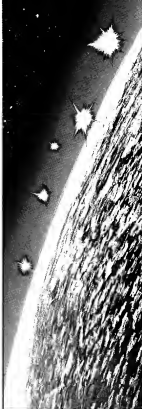
SOVIET  
UNION UNREST HAS  
SPREAD FROM UKRAINE  
TO SOVIET RUSSIA,  
WHICH NOW SHOWS  
SIGNS OF CIVIL WAR.





IT'S AN OLIVER-TYPE  
OCEAN SURVEILLANCE  
SATELLITE MADE IN  
RUSSIA. IT'S SUPPOSEDLY  
WATCHING OUR NUCLEAR  
SUBS AND FLEETS CLOSELY  
AT THE MOMENT.





OUR MILITARY  
SATELLITE  
EXPLODED WHILE  
THE AMERICAN  
OBSERVATION  
SATELLITE  
SPACE PLANE  
APPROACHED...



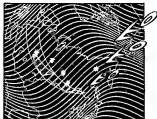
OUR KILLER  
SATELLITE THAT  
WAS ON STANDBY  
DESTROYED OUR  
ENEMY'S EARLY-  
WARNING SATELLITE  
IN A PLASH...!

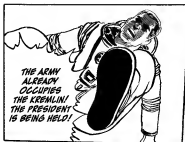


THE KREMLIN HAS  
ORDERED WE TAKE  
COUNTERMEASURES  
IMMEDIATELY. A  
RESPONSE FROM  
THE THOROUGHLY  
SURPRISED AMERICANS  
WILL COME A FEW  
HOURS FROM NOW.



WH... WHAT  
THE FUCK  
IS THIS!?  
DOES THE  
PRESI-  
DENT...!?







IT APPEARS  
SEVERAL ICBMS  
HAVE BEEN  
LAUNCHED FROM  
THE SOVIET  
MAINLAND!

OUR EARLY  
WARNING  
AND LASER  
INTERCEPT  
SATELLITES  
WERE BOTH  
PROMPTLY  
DESTROYED!



FIGHTERS EQUIPPED  
WITH ASAT HAVE  
TAKEN TO THE SKIES  
FROM AIRCRAFT  
CARRIERS AND THE  
USA MAINLAND! AN  
IMMEDIATE NUCLEAR  
COUNTER-STRIKE IN  
RESPONSE TO THE  
DESTRUCTION OF THE  
ENEMY'S EARLY  
WARNING SATELLITE!



THE  
SPACE PLANE  
IN QUESTION  
IS TO REMOVE  
EACH AND EVERY  
ENEMY MILITARY  
SATELLITE...



THEY'RE  
MAKING A  
NUCLEAR  
COUNTER-  
STRIKE!  
THIS IS NOT  
A DRILL!



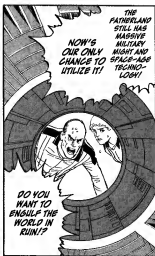








**I'LL  
DESTROY  
THE WHOLE  
WORLD! MAKE  
IT JUST LIKE  
THE SOVIET  
UNION!**



**NOW'S  
OUR ONLY  
CHANCE TO  
UTILIZE IT!**

**THE  
FATHERLAND  
STILL HAS  
MASSIVE  
MILITARY  
MIGHT AND  
SPACE-AGE  
TECHNO-  
LOGY!**

**DO YOU  
WANT TO  
ENGULF THE  
WORLD IN  
RUIN!?**



**ALL HUMANITY  
WILL TASTE  
HUNGER AND  
PAIN, SHUDDER  
IN THE COLD...  
AN EVEN PLAYING  
FIELD!**



**I WILL  
TURN THE  
WORLD INTO  
THE SOVIET  
UNION!!**

HOW  
COULD  
YOU...!

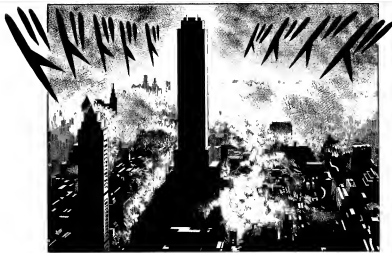
HOW  
COULD  
YOU...

INTERCEPT MISSILES  
ARE CATCHING  
THE ENEMY'S  
NUCLEAR WARHEADS!  
...BUT THE REMAINING  
WARHEADS ARE  
FALLING TOWARDS  
THE CITIES!

OUR ICBM  
WARHEADS  
ARE CROSSING  
ENEMY LINES  
AND SPREADING  
THROUGHOUT  
THE SOVIET  
TERRITORY!

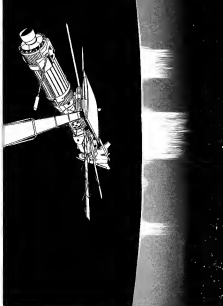








...THAT'S IN  
LENINGRAD'S  
DIRECTION...  
OR MAYBE  
MOSCOW'S...?



CASUALTIES  
ON BOTH SIDES  
ARE CALCULATED  
TO BE EQUAL.

NUCLEAR STRIKES  
ARE PROPOSED TO  
BE PREEMPTIVE  
STRIKES FROM THE  
MAINLAND ONLY.  
THE USA WILL LIKELY  
STICK TO THAT  
AS WELL.



HALF  
OF THE  
WORLD'S  
POPULATION  
WON'T  
SURVIVE...!

RADIOACTIVE  
FALLOUT WILL  
DRIFT ACROSS  
THE WHOLE  
WORLD.



A LIMITED NUCLEAR  
WAR BETWEEN TWO  
SUPERPOWERS, SO  
TO SPEAK. THERE  
WON'T BE ANY MORE  
MISSILES FLYING.

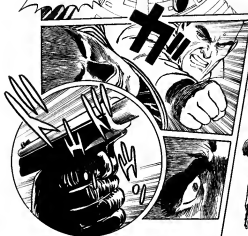
THERE  
SHOULDN'T  
BE ANY NEED  
TO USE  
NUCLEAR  
MISSILES  
FROM SUB-  
MARINES...

AN ENEMY  
SUBMARINE ON  
THE OCEAN FLOOR  
HAS STARTED TO  
MOVE...!? THAT...  
THAT CAN'T BE!



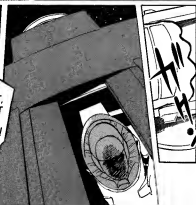
RAISE TO MISSILE  
LAUNCHING DEPTH  
AND LAUNCH A  
COUNTER-STRIKE  
IMMEDIATELY...

WE'LL FIGHT  
BACK IF THAT'S  
THEIR GAME!  
THE COMMAND  
COMPUTER  
CAN SEND  
ORDERS TO OUR  
SUBMARINES!





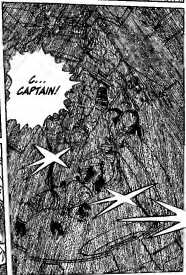
LOOK OUT,  
YOU CAN'T  
ESCAPE  
FROM ME!







AHH...  
HAHHH  
AHH...



G...  
CAPTAIN!



SEAL...  
SEAL OFF  
THIS AREA!  
CLOSE THE  
AIRLOCK,  
RUDOCHKA...!



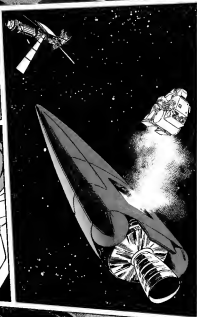
CUT THE...  
DIRECT POWER,  
TOO...  
WE MUST STOP...  
THE COMPUTER...



CAPTAIN!!

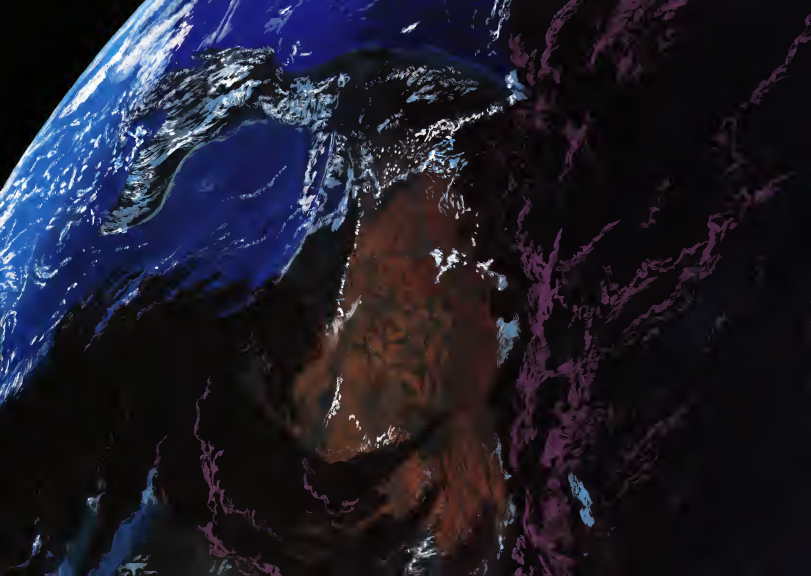


THE  
EARTH...



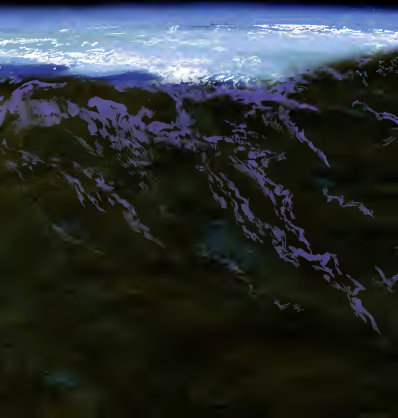
IT'S...

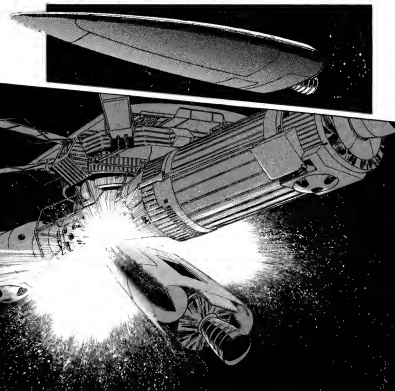






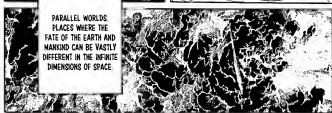
SUCH  
MASSIVE  
FOLLY...!







PARALLEL WORLDS.  
PLACES WHERE THE  
FATE OF THE EARTH AND  
MANKIND CAN BE VASTLY  
DIFFERENT IN THE INFINITE  
DIMENSIONS OF SPACE.



SUCH MASSIVE FOLLY  
COULD BE PLAYED OUT  
BY ANOTHER MANKIND  
ON ANOTHER EARTH,  
OR IT COULD BE US.

CAN  
YOU HEAR ME,  
AMERICAN...?



SIR...



WE'RE  
COMING TO  
RETRIEVE YOU.  
LET'S GO HOME  
TOGETHER.



EVEN THOUGH  
OUR HOME IS  
STRUGGLING,  
THE SURVIVORS  
HAVE TO RETURN.








IT COULD BE  
ANOTHER MANKIND  
ON ANOTHER EARTH,  
OR IT COULD BE US.



WHAT IF GOD,  
WANTING TO SHOW HIS  
WRATH AND TO MAKE HIS  
POWER KNOWN, ENDURED  
WITH MUCH LONGSUFFERING  
THE VESSELS OF WRATH  
PREPARED FOR DESTRUCTION.  
- ROMANS, NEW TESTAMENT



O MAN, WHO  
ARE YOU TO REPLY AGAINST  
GOD? WILL THE THING FORMED  
SAY TO HIM WHO FORMED IT,  
"WHY HAVE YOU MADE ME LIKE  
THIS?" DOES NOT THE POTTER  
HAVE POWER OVER THE CLAY,  
FROM THE SAME LUMP TO MAKE  
ONE VESSEL FOR HONOR AND  
ANOTHER FOR DISHONOR?

**2001+5**

## Space Fantasy Part 1

# The Golden Planet



THE PEOPLE OF MORT,  
WHO ARE KNOWN TO BE  
INDUSTRIOUS AND SINCERE, ARE  
FAMOUS FOR HAVING TAKEN AN  
ISOLATIONIST POLICY FOR THE  
LONGEST TIME UNTIL THIS  
ENVOY FROM EARTH.

IT  
APPEARS TO HAVE  
GONE UNNOTICED  
THAT THERE IS NO  
LAND ON THIS VAST  
AQUATIC PLANET  
ASIDE FROM THEIR  
ISLAND COUNTRY...

HOWEVER, IT IS  
STILL MORE FAMOUS FOR  
GOLDEN LEGENDS OF ROCKY  
OUTCROPS OF PURE GOLD ORE  
THAT RUN THROUGHOUT THE  
ISLANDS AND THAT ANYONE  
CAN LIVE TO BE SEVERAL  
HUNDRED YEARS OLD.

IT'S NO SURPRISE  
THAT EVERYONE  
ONBOARD'S HEARTS  
ARE BEATING  
WILDLY AS THEY  
WAIT TO LAND.

PLANET MORT...  
OUR SHIP THE  
MACARTHUR HAS  
FINALLY ARRIVED  
TO THIS MYSTERIOUS  
STAR THAT ALL  
STARBOUND CREWS  
HAVE HEARD OF.



HOUSES ARE  
SMALL. TAXES ARE HIGH.  
AIR POLLUTION IS AWFUL.  
AND THE GOVERNMENT  
IS CORRUPT...

I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND  
WHY ANYONE  
WOULD WANT  
TO LIVE HERE!

A YEAR HERE  
IS ONLY A FIFTH OF  
THE LENGTH OF AN  
EARTH YEAR... SO THAT'S  
WHAT IT MEANS WHEN  
IT IS CALLED THE PLANET  
WITH THE LONGEST LIFE  
EXPECTANCY IN SPACE.

THE UPWARDS  
OF A HUNDRED  
MILLION MORTALS  
PACK THE SMALL BIT  
OF LAND, SCURRYING  
ABOUT LIKE ANTS.  
ALSO, THE ROTATION  
OF THEIR PLANET  
MAKES FOR MERE  
FIVE HOUR DAYS.

...WHAT  
KIND OF WORLD  
MUST IT BE?

LAND MOST CERTAINLY IS A  
GOLD MINE. BUT IN ORDER TO  
DIG IT OUT YOU HAVE TO BUY  
PLOTS OF LAND. OF COURSE  
THE COST OF LAND ON THESE  
ISLANDS IS CALCULATED IN  
ASTRONOMICAL FIGURES.

Space Fantasy Part 2

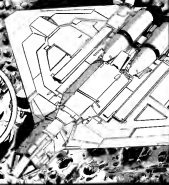
## Dolmen

THE DETECTOR  
TELLS THE WHOLE STORY.  
COUNTLESS LIFE FORMS  
TRACES OF CIVILIZATIONS  
ALL FOSSILIZED TENS OF  
THOUSANDS OF YEARS  
AGO LYING BURIED  
BENEATH OUR FEET...  
A FOOLISH SPECIES...

WAR!  
ON THIS  
RUINED  
PLANET...?

HEAT... WEATHERING...  
SAND... HURRY SPACE  
CERTAINLY IS VAST...  
CERTAIN THIS MEANS  
THAT SOMEONE MORE  
FOOLISH THAN THOSE OF  
US ON EARTH EXISTED...

MAYBE...  
ASSUMING  
THEY DIDN'T  
LEAVE  
ANYTHING  
BEHIND...



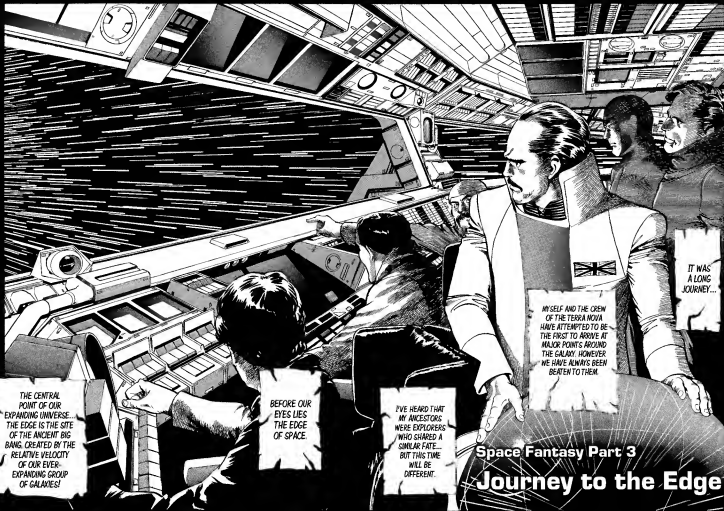


LET US  
CONSIDER  
FOR A WHILE  
WHETHER  
OR NOT  
THEY WERE  
TRULY MORE  
FOOLISH  
THAN WE...

AND AN  
ETERNAL  
TOMBSTONE...

THE  
LEGACY  
OF THEIR  
ART?

THESE ARE  
ALL STONE  
SCULPTURES.  
THEY MUST HAVE  
LAUNCHED THEM  
HERE AT THE  
MOMENT OF THEIR  
DESTRUCTION.



THE CENTRAL  
POINT OF OUR  
EXPANDING UNIVERSE...  
THE EDGE IS THE SITE  
OF THE ANCIENT BIG  
BANG, CREATED BY THE  
RELATIVE VELOCITY  
OF OUR EVER-  
EXPANDING GROUP  
OF GALAXIES!

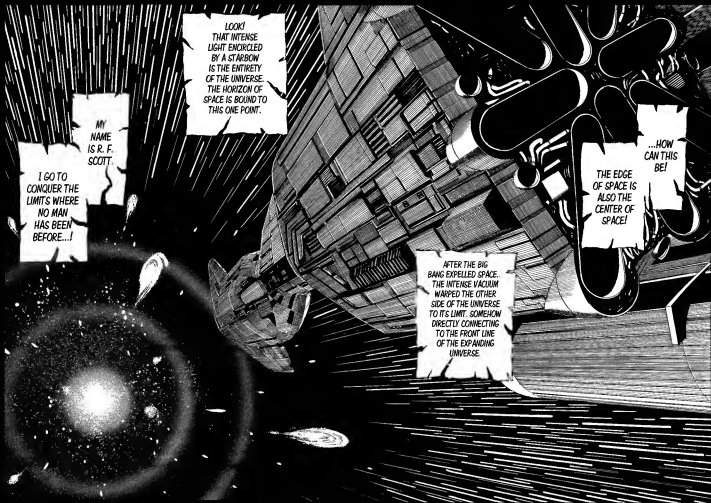
BEFORE OUR  
EYES LIES  
THE EDGE  
OF SPACE.

I'VE HEARD THAT  
MY ANCESTORS  
WERE EXPLORERS  
WHO SHARED A  
SIMILAR FATE...  
BUT THIS TIME  
WILL BE  
DIFFERENT.

MYSELF AND THE CREW  
OF THE TERRA NOVA  
HAVE ATTEMPTED TO BE  
THE FIRST TO ARRIVE AT  
MAJOR POINTS AROUND  
THE GALAXY. HOWEVER  
WE HAVE ALWAYS BEEN  
BEATEN TO THEM.

IT WAS  
A LONG  
JOURNEY...

## Space Fantasy Part 3 Journey to the Edge



LOOK!  
THAT INTENSE  
LIGHT ENCIRCLED  
BY A STARBOW  
IS THE ENTIRETY  
OF THE UNIVERSE.  
THE HORIZON OF  
SPACE IS BOUND TO  
THIS ONE POINT.

MY  
NAME  
IS R. F.  
SCOTT.

I GO TO  
CONQUER THE  
LIMITS WHERE  
NO MAN  
HAS BEEN  
BEFORE...!

...HOW  
CAN THIS  
BE!

THE EDGE  
OF SPACE IS  
ALSO THE  
CENTER OF  
SPACE!

AFTER THE BIG  
BANG EXPELLED SPACE,  
THE INTENSE VACUUM  
WARPED THE OTHER  
SIDE OF THE UNIVERSE  
TO ITS LIMIT, SOMEHOW  
DIRECTLY CONNECTING  
TO THE FRONT LINE  
OF THE EXPANDING  
UNIVERSE



**2001+5**

# Phobos and Deimos

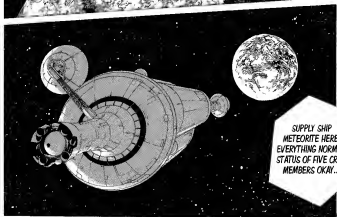












SUPPLY SHIP  
METEORITE HERE.  
EVERYTHING NORMAL.  
STATUS OF FIVE CREW  
MEMBERS OKAY...



METEORITE, THIS IS  
THE SPACE CENTER.  
WE WISH YOU LUCK.  
ARRIVAL IN MARTIAN  
ORBIT IS IN TWO  
HUNDRED DAYS...



MY WIFE,  
THREE DAUGHTERS,  
PARENTS, FRIENDS...  
AND 250,000  
OTHER LIVES...

FIVE YEARS  
AGO, TERRORISTS  
NUKED THE CITY OF  
CRETAZEUS WHICH I  
WAS VISITING FOR A  
BIOLOGY CONFERENCE  
AT THE TIME... AND  
ANNIHILATED IT.



MY ENTIRE  
WORLD WAS  
DESTROYED  
THAT DAY.





ESCAPE  
FROM A  
WORLD  
THAT WAS  
DEAD TO  
ME...

MAYBE  
I JUST  
WANTED  
TO FIND  
A WAY TO  
ESCAPE.



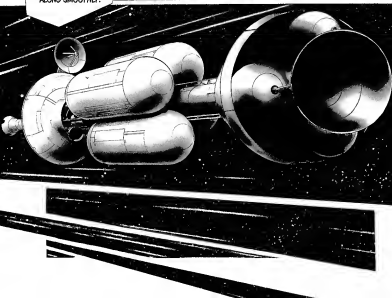
CONSTRUCTION  
OF THE PHOBOS BASE  
HAS BEEN COMPLETED.  
WE WILL SOON BEGIN  
THE LANDER MODULE'S  
TRIP TO MARS  
AND BACK.



METEORITE,  
THIS IS EARTH.  
SPACE CENTER...



WHEN YOU, THE  
REPLACEMENT CREW,  
ARRIVE, THE MARS  
RESEARCH PROJECT  
SHOULD BE MOVING  
ALONG SMOOTHLY.



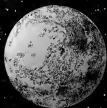


Deimos in  
the outer orbit,  
and the larger  
Phobos in the  
inner orbit.



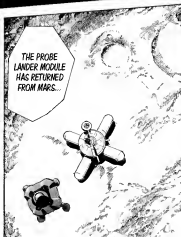
Both  
were originally in  
different places, but  
sometime in the past  
they flew near Mars  
and were caught in  
its gravitational pull,  
becoming satellites.

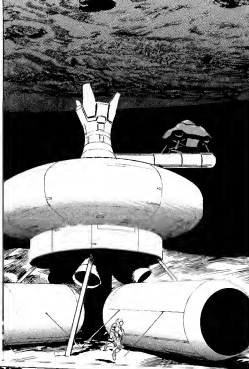
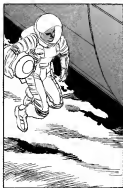
...Mars has  
two small  
satellites.





Phobos base  
was established  
in order to make  
coming and going  
from Earth to  
Mars easy and  
aid in Martian  
research.









LIFE  
SUPPORT SYSTEMS  
ON PHOBOS BASE  
HAVE DETECTED AN  
UNKNOWN BACTERIA  
IN THE AIR.

WE  
HAVE NO MORE  
INFORMATION  
COMING IN SINCE  
TRANSMISSIONS  
STOPPED...

DID YOU  
SAY BAC-  
TERIA!?

HE'S AN EXPERT  
BIOCHEMIST WHO  
WAS STUDYING  
GROWING PLANT-  
LIFE ON MARS.

WE  
BELIEVE THAT  
KAZAKOV WENT  
INTO A STATE  
OF CONFUSION  
DUE TO BEING  
INFECTED BY THIS  
BACTERIA.

MARTIAN  
SOIL...  
UNKNOWN  
BACTERIA...

THE MAN I  
WAS SUPPOSED  
TO REPLACE.  
HE WAS USING  
SOIL BROUGHT  
FROM MARS  
IN CULTIVATION  
EXPERIMENTS...





AT THE END OF  
THE 20TH CENTURY,  
A METEORITE WAS  
EXCAVATED IN THE  
ANTARCTIC THAT  
CAUSED QUITE  
A STIR...



THERE  
WERE TRACES OF  
LIFE IN IT, AND IT  
WAS PRESUMED  
TO HAVE COME  
FROM MARS...

IT WAS  
TAKEN FOR  
PROOF OF  
PRIMORDIAL  
LIFE ON  
MARS.





NOTHING HAS  
BEEN DISCOVERED  
ON THE ACTUAL  
SURFACE OF MARS YET.  
BUT IT IS POSSIBLE THAT  
LIFEFORMS THE SIZE OF  
BACTERIA DO EXIST.



WE DON'T  
KNOW HOW  
MANY OF THE  
SEVEN CREW  
MEMBERS  
HAVE BEEN  
INFECTED...

WE'LL  
ARRIVE AT  
PHOBOS  
BASE  
TOMOR-  
ROW...

I  
VOLUNTEER.  
I AM A  
DOCTOR,  
AFTER ALL.



OKAY.  
HALLAM AND  
I WILL GO  
INTO THE  
BASE...

AND NORMAN,  
OUR BIOLOGIST.  
YOU'LL COME  
AS WELL.

Phobos  
and Deimos.  
These names  
were given to  
its satellites.

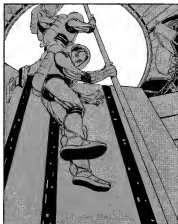
According  
to ancient  
mythology, the  
God of War Mars,  
whom the planet  
is named after,  
had two sons.



Deimos  
means terror,  
and Phobos  
means retreat.



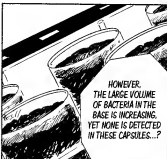
DEIMOS,  
AND PHOBOS...  
TERROR AND  
RETREAT...







IS  
THAT THE  
MARTIAN  
SOIL?



HOWEVER,  
THE LARGE VOLUME  
OF BACTERIA IN THE  
BASE IS INCREASING,  
YET NONE IS DETECTED  
IN THESE CAPSULES...?

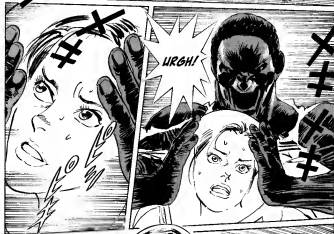


YEAH. HE WAS  
USING IT IN HIS  
EXPERIMENTS TO  
ENHANCE PLANTS  
SO THEY'D GROW  
ON MARS AND  
CREATE OXYGEN.



THAT'S ODD.  
WHAT CAN IT  
BE IF IT ISN'T  
THE MARTIAN  
SOIL...!?





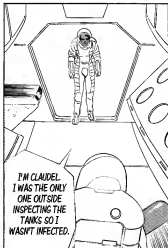






HE ALMOST  
CRACKED MY  
HELMET...

ARE...  
ARE YOU  
OKAY,  
CAPTAIN?



...KEITH SENT  
ME A MESSAGE...  
TOLD ME NOT TO  
BREATHE IN THE  
AIR IN THE  
BASE...

I'M CLAUDEL.  
I WAS THE ONLY  
ONE OUTSIDE  
INSPECTING THE  
TANKS SO I  
WASN'T INFECTED.



KEITH...

SO I HID  
IN THE AIRLOCK  
IN MY SPACESUIT  
BREATHING THE  
EMERGENCY AIR...

A large, detailed background image of a brain, specifically showing the amygdala region, which serves as the setting for the comic panels.

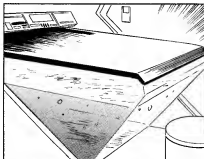
THIS BACTERIA  
APPEARS TO  
INVADIE THE HUMAN  
BRAIN AND CAUSE  
THE AMYGDALA TO  
MALFUNCTION.

THAT EXPLAINS THE  
VIOLENT AGITATION,  
BUT THAT EXCESS  
ADRENALINE CAUSES  
THE HEART TO STOP  
IN THE END...

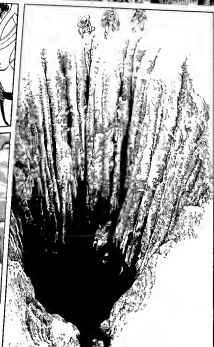
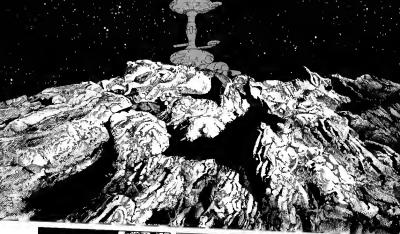
THE PART  
THAT GOVERNS  
FEAR AND ANGER  
AND CONTROLS  
ADRENALINE  
SECRETION.

AMYGDALA?

SO  
THEY'RE  
SCARED TO  
DEATH...









THIS IS THE FIRST TIME  
I'VE BEEN SO FAR DOWN.  
FROM THE START WE  
PREDICTED THAT PHOBOS  
WOULD HAVE CAVES OR  
ICE INSIDE OF IT DUE  
TO ITS ABNORMALLY  
LOW DENSITY.

KAZAKOV  
WASN'T CAUTIOUS  
ENOUGH. HE MUST  
NOT HAVE EVEN  
ENTERTAINED  
THE IDEA THAT  
HE'D FIND LIFE  
ON THIS SMALL  
ASTEROID...

NORMAN,  
WHAT'S THE  
POSSIBILITY  
FOR BACTERIA  
TO LIVE A LONG  
TIME IN ICE?

NONE.  
NORMALLY,  
ANYWAY.

HOWEVER, THERE ARE  
SAMPLES OF BACTERIA  
DISCOVERED IN ROCK  
SALT FORMATIONS  
FROM 250 MILLION YEARS  
AGO THAT CAME  
BACK TO LIFE...









WHAT...  
WHAT IS  
GOING ON?  
HOW IS THIS  
HERE...?

WHEN AN  
ENORMOUS  
EXPLOSION  
HAPPENED ON EARTH  
WITH THE POWER  
TO BREAK FREE  
FROM EARTH'S  
GRAVITY...

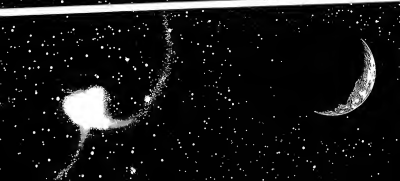
IF IT'S POSSIBLE  
FOR A METEORITE  
FROM MARS TO HIT  
EARTH, THEN THE  
REVERSE IS ALSO  
POSSIBLE...

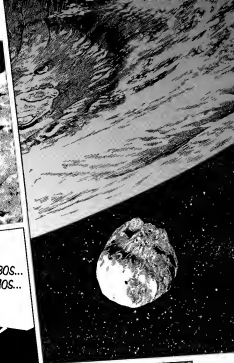


65 MILLION  
YEARS AGO... THE  
METEORITE THAT  
DESTROYED THE  
DINOSAURS...!











I DON'T  
THINK I'LL LIVE  
LONG ENOUGH TO  
PROPERLY RESEARCH  
THESE DINOSAURS  
AND ANCIENT ICE.



I DON'T HAVE  
TIME TO FREEZE,  
THOUGH I'VE LIVED  
SO LONG SO FAR.  
JUST MEANS I'LL  
BE GETTING BUSY.



I CAN HEAR  
THEIR CRIES  
OF TERROR...

HUH?



I'LL  
HELP...



The discovery on  
Phobos brought  
new meaning to  
exploration of the  
solar system and  
was recorded into  
later histories  
of science.



We find  
ourselves  
in space.



# Planet of Fog



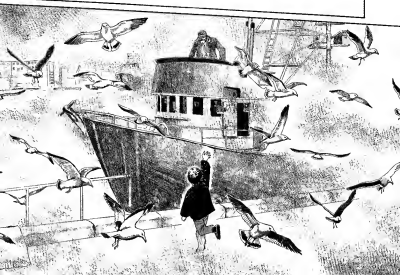


Early morning  
at the port.  
A curtain of  
milky white fog  
slowly rises.

Papa's  
boat always  
came back with  
heaps of fish!



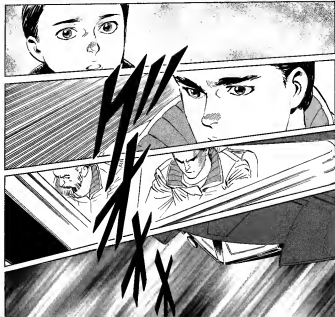
That shape  
would always  
appear right  
at the point of  
giving up...



My  
beloved  
father...

I loved watching  
Papa's white face  
slowly regain color,  
wrapped in the  
smells of the lake  
and the water.

Until the  
morning,  
he never  
came out  
of the  
fog...





Planet White Forest II



**CUT  
THE FUEL  
VALVES!**



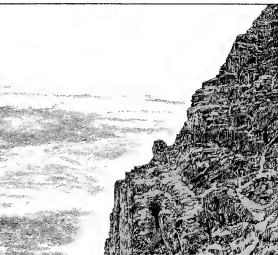
**THE FIRE'S  
GETTING  
TO THE  
ELECTRICAL  
SYSTEMS...!**



**FIRE!  
FIRE!**

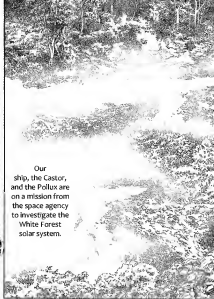
**THE FIRE'S  
FLOWING  
BACK UP THE  
INJECTOR  
NOZZLE...!**







In accordance with regulations one ship is to stay in orbit and wait while the other ship, the Pollux in this case, goes to the surface to investigate first.



Our ship, the Castor, and the Pollux are on a mission from the space agency to investigate the White Forest solar system.



However, the Pollux cut communications just before landing.



I'LL SEE YOU ON THE SURFACE, ION.







L'Ecrin.



Now that  
24 hours has  
passed with no  
communication,  
it falls to us on  
the Castor to  
send help...



HE'LL BE  
A YOUNG MAN  
WHEN YOU GET  
BACK. I'LL BET  
YOU'RE LOOKING  
FORWARD TO IT,  
KOLOSOVA...



VANYA, MY  
SWEET BOY.  
PROTECT ME  
UNTIL I GET  
BACK TO  
EARTH...

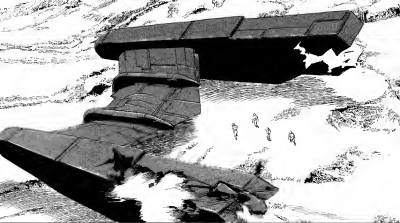


OKAY. WE'LL  
HEAD OFF TO FIND THE  
POLLUX AND LEAVE THE  
TEMPORARY REPAIRS  
TO KOLOSOVA HERE!



HE'S MY WORLD.  
I'M GOING TO  
RETIRE AFTER  
THIS MISSION AND  
STAY WITH HIM  
FOREVER...







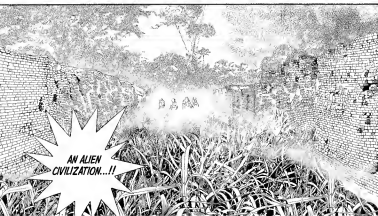


IT'S OVER IF  
WE LOSE SIGHT  
OF EACH OTHER.  
THE PLANET IS  
MOSTLY COVERED  
IN THESE  
FORESTS...

WE CAN  
ONLY GET A  
BASIC DIRECTION  
WITH JUST THE  
TRANSMISSION  
CHIPS SEWN  
INTO OUR CLOTHES.

AH...











OLIVER!!



GUH...



WAHH...







OLIVER...



SHE  
BREATHED  
THE AIR IN  
DIRECTLY  
WHEN HER  
HELMET  
CRACKED.

THE AIR HERE IS  
SIMILAR TO THAT OF  
BARDIN'S AND WE  
CAN BREATHE IT,  
BUT THERE'S THE  
POSSIBILITY OF  
BACTERIAL INFECTION.  
IN ANY CASE, WE'LL  
LET HER SLEEP  
AND KEEP AN EYE  
ON HER.



OUR  
ONBOARD  
SECURITY  
SYSTEMS  
AREN'T EVEN  
WORKING WELL  
ENOUGH YET.

OUR  
ELECTRONICS  
HAVEN'T BEEN  
RESTORED  
YET.

WE  
CAN'T USE  
THE SPACE  
COMMUNI-  
CATOR?



THIS IS THE  
DISCOVERY  
I WANTED.  
MY NAME WILL  
GO DOWN IN  
HISTORY...!



SHIT. I  
WANT TO TELL  
HEADQUARTERS  
ABOUT THE  
RUINS WE FOUND  
AS SOON AS  
POSSIBLE!

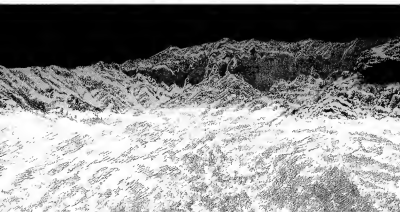
AN INVESTIGATION  
CREW WILL BE HERE  
BEFORE YOU KNOW  
IT AND THIS'LL BE  
THE MOST FAMOUS  
PLANET IN THE  
UNIVERSE!

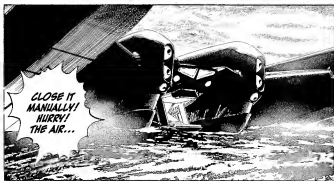


Maybe she had a  
strong jolt during  
the emergency  
landing... She  
looked at me as  
though looking  
at a stranger...



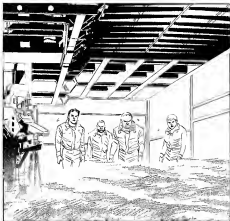
OLIVER.  
WORRY ABOUT  
GINA A BIT.  
AND L'ECRIN,  
TOO...

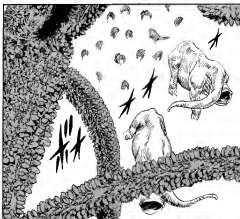
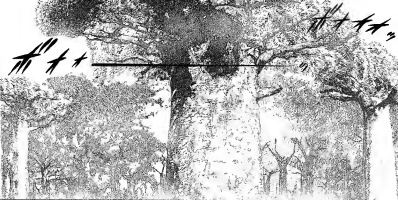






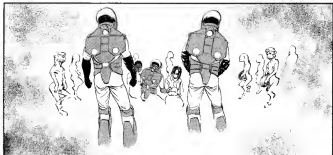
SHE WOKE  
FROM HER  
STUPOR AND  
QUIETLY WENT  
OUTSIDE...  
AND LEFT  
THE AIRLOCK  
OPEN...?

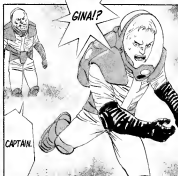
















DO YOU  
KNOW WHY  
IT FAILED?

AN ANCIENT  
INDIAN CULTURE  
CONSTRUCTED  
A CITY USING  
BRICKS LIKE  
THESE...



OLIVER...  
WHERE'S  
YOUR  
HELMET?



IN ORDER  
TO BAKE THE  
VAST AMOUNT  
OF BRICKS THE  
SURROUNDING  
FOREST WAS  
ALL CUT DOWN  
AND BURNED.



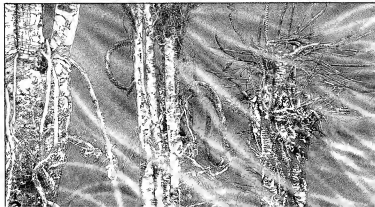
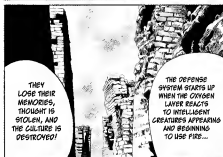
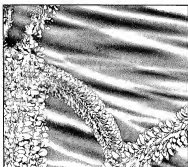
WHAT SHOULD A  
FOREST DO TO  
DEFEND ITSELF  
BEFORE IT IS  
DESTROYED?

ALL  
CIVILIZATIONS  
FIRST DESTROY  
THE FORESTS.



THE  
FOREST  
BECAME A  
DESERT...

AND THE  
CULTURE  
FELL TO  
RUINS.











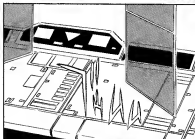


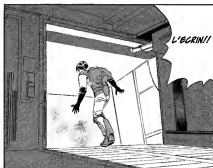


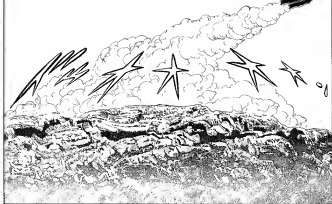
What  
remains of an  
old man when  
you take away his  
experience and  
wisdom, Ion...?



AAAAH!!











But...

I probably won't be able to remember it ever again.



There's nothing I'm able to report.



Something very important...

I truly feel like I've left something behind on that planet.



**Planet of Fog - The End**



2005 was the point where I celebrated my thirtieth anniversary as an artist. A small time ago thirty years would be about the right time for a salary man to retire, but not in this day and age. Life expectancy has gone up, and all of my contemporaries are still working hard. I went through the year without any particular strong feelings about it.

I had the opportunity that summer to go to a meeting of fans that was held to celebrate my thirty years. It was a luncheon with ten or so people in a room at a downtown hotel. The gathering of men and women who were already approaching middle age, I say with all due respect, began to stand up one by one and tell how long they'd been fans, some since childhood. That was when my tear ducts unexpectedly let loose. I tried my hardest to hold my emotions in check so that a man passed his middle age and moving into old age wouldn't end up sobbing. I wasn't crying due to looking back at my thirty years of work. That just comes as a matter of course to an artist doing work. That wasn't it. I felt the weight of all those years resting heavily upon me the moment I realized that these people have been reading the manga that I've created for thirty years. I was unable to resist the pressure of people who had been with me for so long. Thirty years is most certainly not easy to get through.

Now then, this collection of short stories was originally never supposed to be released. About twenty years ago, after the serialization of 2001 Nights with Futabasha, I started the serialization of Star Field, however it didn't go so well and with the suspension of the magazine it ended unfinished. I have several unfinished series like this, and they can't be collected into a volume due to content and length. So what's there to do about it? Forget. Since that's what I'm doing, I pray that my readers will forget, too.

However, the former editor-in-chief of "Super Action" magazine, and also person in charge of my work, reached retirement age last year and sent me a request to collect Star Field and other pieces that had been entrusted to his successors in the editing department and kept in company storage for twenty years into a volume.

Here as well, shows that people might have long memories. After a bit of an internal struggle, I decided. I shouldn't try to hide my unfinished works. Star Field might have a certain historical value, combined with two of my shorts from the same time period and a mini-series, as well as two of my current sci-fi shorts pretty much makes for a compilation volume of unreleased works. Just counting the full comics there are five that were released after 2001 Nights, combined with the meaning of a 2006 publication date we decided on the title 2001+S.

To put it shortly, I didn't prepare enough for Star Field. It's a piece that I started while the plot was still inadequate. I don't have any spontaneous motivation, but I unfortunately said I would do the serialization which lead to many unfortunate results, which also happened in 2001 Nights. Part of this story's plot would see a conclusion in a newspaper serial called Mega Cross, but it doesn't change the fact that it was an unfortunate result.

In the Ocean of the Night was published as an extra chapter from 2001 Nights.

Vessel of Wrath was a title I thought up when I'd received a request for a longer piece, and when that offer didn't come to anything I kept the title and used it on this short. It contained some irregular color pages so the style is a bit different.

In Phobos and Deimos, I took cues from a meteorite that caused a stir about fossilized Martian life and tried the opposite idea.

Planet of Fog was something I thought up when I had an offer for a TV drama before, but that was dismissed due to there being no budget for it. I've been attracted to fog for quite a long time. My place of birth is a town famous for its fog so that might be why, but you can tell that there are many people attracted to fog from John Carpenter movies and Ray Bradbury and Stephen King novels. I'd like to revisit this theme again in the future.

Anyhow, I would like to offer thanks to the now retired Jibiki Koichi for the release of this book, and the many other things he's done that I am thankful for. I'd also like to thank Mr. Endo at Futabasha for his constant enthusiasm to collect all of these old manuscripts he inherited into a book.

And of course, to all of my readers who have continued to support me for so long, I thank you from the bottom of my heart.

## PUBLISHED IN

2001 Nights Spin-Off - In the Ocean of the Night.....	Monthly Super Action 1987 September
Starship Adventure Star Field Arthurian World.....	Monthly Super Action 1988 October
Starship Adventure Star Field Arthurian World II.....	Monthly Super Action 1988 December
Starship Adventure Star Field Arthurian World III.....	Monthly Super Action 1987 February
Starship Adventure Star Field The Red Star of Scorpio (I).....	Monthly Super Action 1987 April
Vessel of Wrath.....	Comic Action Character 1991 January 11th
Specs Fantasy Part 1 - The Golden Planet.....	Monthly Super Action 1986 July
Specs Fantasy Part 2 - Dolmen.....	Monthly Super Action 1988 August
Specs Fantasy Part 3 - Journey to the Edge.....	Monthly Super Action 1986 September
Phobos and Deimos.....	Comic Blitz 2001 August (Sony Magazines)
Planet of Fog.....	Comic Blitz 2002 May (Gentosha)

\*This is a work of fiction. Any resemblance to real groups, persons, or events is purely coincidental.

### ACTION COMICS

# 2001+5

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